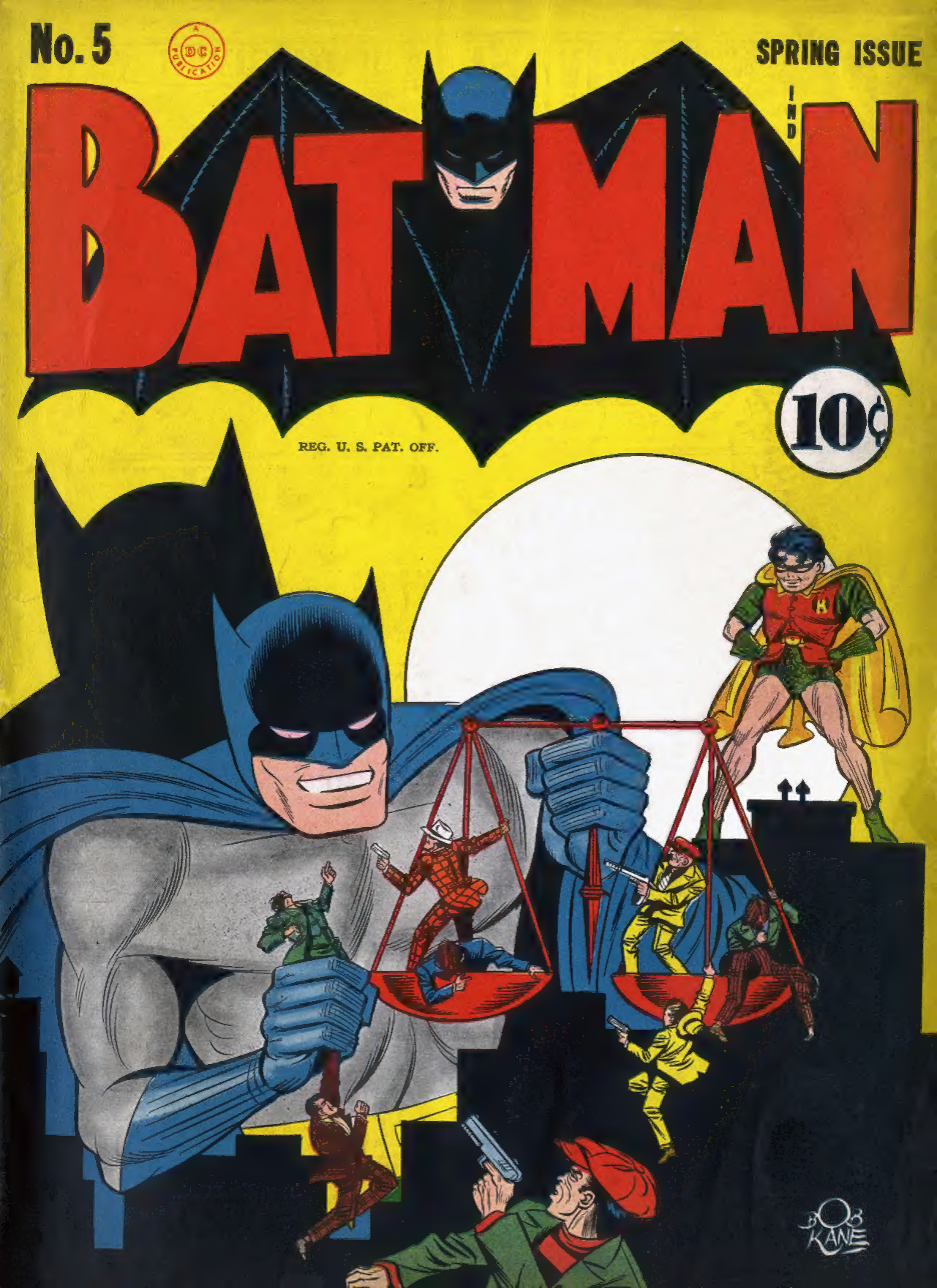

No. 5
A DC PUBLICATION
SPRING ISSUE
BAT MAN
AND
10¢
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.
BOB KANE

BICYCLE MAIL COUPON!

GIVEN

NOTHING To BUY! or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon! This Bike, Cash or choice of other MARVELOUS premiums given— **SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand **SALVE** used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends, at 25c a box (with picture FREE). Remit as per Catalog. **SPECIAL: — Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only $3 collected.** 46th year. Many customers and friends waiting to buy. Pictures pep sales. Send no Money. WE TRUST YOU. **Nothing to buy.** We are fair and square. ACT NOW. Mail coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC. Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

BOYS! GIRLS!

BIKE GIVEN

Headlight • Horn Tool Box • Coaster Brake • Chromium Plated Parts • Comes Fully Equipped

BOTH GIVEN

BOYS! GIRLS!

NOTHING TO BUY — SEND NO MONEY

SEND NAME

Learn to play popular U. S. Regulation Bugle or a colorful Accordion with 40 bronze reeds, 20 keys and five fold bellows. Fun! Music! Either given, or cash. **SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** colorful pictures with well known White **CLOVERINE** Brand **SALVE** used for chaps, and surface burns. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with **FREE** picture) and remitting per catalog. **SPECIAL** — Choice of 35 premiums for returning only $3.00 collected. Be first! Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now! **WILSON CHEM. CO., Inc., Dept. B-72-A, TYRONE, PA.**

Nothing to Buy

BOTH GIVEN

TELESCOPE 3 FEET LONG

No Risk No Cash CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of 22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self-cocking, pistol grip—patented safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in length. See far away! New thrills! Great fun! Rifle or Telescope, or Cash Commission given.

NOTHING TO BUY— SEND NO MONEY SEND NAME

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known White **CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** used for chaps, surface burns and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We are reliable! **SPECIAL—Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only the $3.00 collected.** Nothing to buy! Many customers waiting. New pictures pep sales. Testimonials prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon now **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72, Tyrone, Pa.**

BOYS! GIRLS!

BOTH GIVEN

OR CASH COMMISSION NOTHING TO BUY!

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS — MEN — WOMEN!

BIG Standard size regulation **GUITAR.** It's a Pip! Big Movie Machine with a dozen fine features. **COMPLETE! EITHER** Guitar, Big Movie, or Cash, or, choice of other Instruments, Movies, or valuable premiums given. (See plan below.)

Other Instruments GIVEN

SEND NO MONEY

MAIL COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White **CLOVERINE Brand SALVE** used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to customers and friends at 25c a box **(with wonderful picture FREE).** Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL: Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only $3 collected.** Nothing to buy. Mail coupon. **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., DEPT. B-72, TYRONE, PA.**

GIVEN NOTHING TO BUY

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money

Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Commission. THIS Watch or your choice of other charming premiums given. **Simply Give Away FREE** beautifully colored pictures with white CLOVERINE Brand **Salve** for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25c a box (with picture FREE). Remit and select premium as per catalog. **SPECIAL—Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only $3 collected.** Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now! **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72-B, Tyrone, Pa.**

Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

Date.....

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE Brand **SALVE** to sell at 25c a box (giving marvelous picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name.....

R. D..... Bx..... St.....

Town..... State.....

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!

Which Premium do you like best?.....

BATMAN No. 5 ◆ SPRING 1941 ISSUE

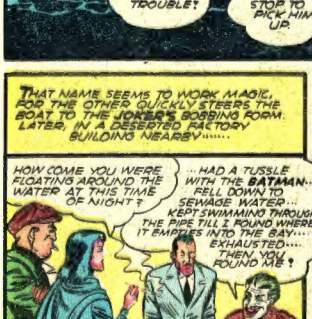
Published quarterly by DETECTIVE COMICS, INC., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Subscription rates—40c in U. S. A. plus 10c for postage. Canada 75c. Entire contents copyright 1941 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

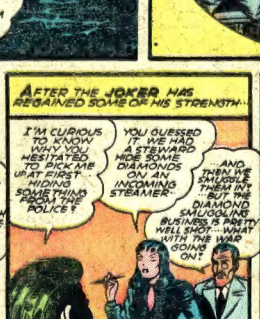
Printed in U.S.A.

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER
BY
BOB KANE
THE BATMAN, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF NIGHT, WHO HAS MATCHED WITS WITH MINIONS OF CRIME, AT LAST PLAYS A GAME OF CARDS WITH THAT SUPREME MASTER OF EVIL....THE JOKER! A GAME SO DEEP, SO CRAFTY THAT THE ONLY WAY TO WIN IT WAS TO....REACH ITS CLIMAX! CAN THE BATMAN DEFEAT A GAME WHICH EVERYONE ELSE HAD THOUGHT WON? READ ON....READ ON AND FIND THE ANSWER IN....
"THE RIDDLE OF THE MISSING CARD!"
IN THE APARTMENT OF BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO ARE, IN REALITY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER....
NOTHING MUCH DOING IN TOWN SINCE THE JOKER'S FINISH—HO HUM!
I GUESS THE JOKER DID DIE AFTER ALL WHEN HE PLUNGED DOWN THAT TRAP-DOOR. AT LEAST, WE HAVEN'T HEARD OF HIM SINCE!
BUT IS THE JOKER REALLY DEAD? OR IS THIS MASTER CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME STILL ALIVE!
LET US SEE WHAT ACTUALLY DID BEFALL THE JOKER WHEN HE PLUMMETED THROUGH THE TRAP-DOOR TO THE SEWAGE WATERS SO FAR BELOW....

A CLINGING FOG HANGS LIKE A PALL OVER THE WATERFRONT. A SMALL BOAT LOOMS IN THE FOG AND RIDES STEALTHILY ON THE BLACK WATER THAT LAPS GENTLY AT THE DOCK-POSTS. A VOICE CALLS OUT...
HE-LP.... HE-LP....
LISTEN... SOMEONE IN TROUBLE!
SO WHAT? WE CAN'T STOP TO PICK HIM UP.

HEY.... YOU DONE CRAZY! PUT OUT THAT LIGHT! THE COPS WILL SEE US!
SHUT UP.... CAN'T YOU SEE WHO IT IS? IT'S THE JOKER!


THAT NAME SEEMS TO WORK MAGIC, FOR THE OTHER QUICKLY STEERS THE BOAT TO THE JOKER'S SOBBING FORM. LATER, IN A DESERTED FACTORY BUILDING NEARBY.....
HOW COME YOU WERE FLOATING AROUND THE WATER AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
...HAD A TUSSLE WITH THE BATMAN.. FELL DOWN TO SEWAGE WATER... KEPT SWIMMING THROUGH THE PIPE TILL I FOUND WHERE IT EMPTIES INTO THE BAY... EXHAUSTED.... THEN YOU FOUND ME?


AFTER THE JOKER HAS REGAINED SOME OF HIS STRENGTH...
I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY YOU HESITATED TO PICK ME UP AT FIRST. HOW COME YOU WERE FLOATING AROUND THE WATER AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?
YOU GUESSED IT RIGHT. A STEWARD HIDE SOME DIAMONDS ON AN INCOMING STEAMER.
...AND THEN WE SMUGGLE THEM IN? ...BUT THE DIAMOND SMUGGLING BUSINESS IS PRETTY WELL SHOT... WHAT WITH THE WAR GOING ON?

WHY DID YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT PICKING ME UP AFTER YOU SAW WHO I WAS?
WE THINK MAYBE YOU CAN FIGURE OUT A NEW RACKET FOR US.
WE NEED A NEW RACKET. YOU'RE A GUY WITH BRAINS.

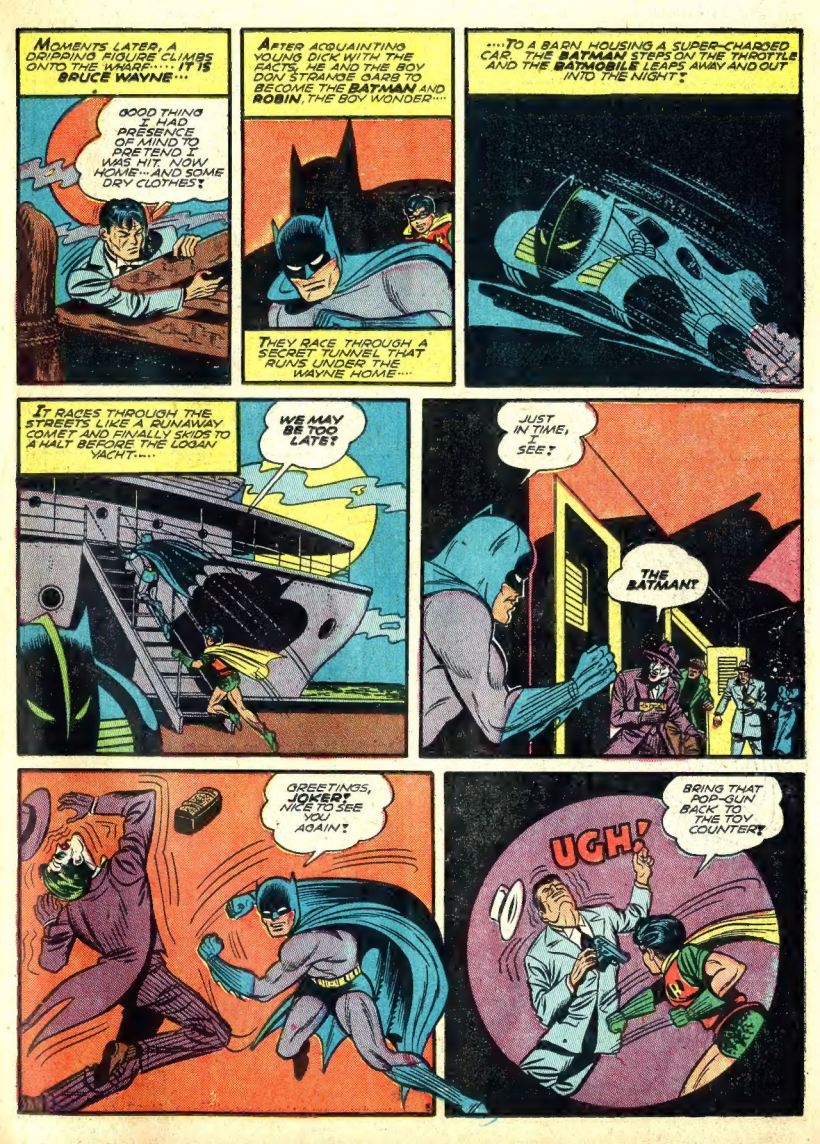
I'LL INTRODUCE US. I'M QUEENIE. THIS IS DIAMOND JACK DEEGAN... AND THE BIG LUG IS CLUBSY.
DEY CALLS ME DATS ON ACCOUNTA I AM AN EXPOIT AT CONKIN' GUYS OVER DA BEAN!

I'VE JUST HAD A DROLL THOUGHT. I'M THE JOKER... WE HAVE BLACK-HAIRED QUEENIE... THE BLACK QUEEN!... DIAMOND JACK... THE JACK OF DIAMONDS....

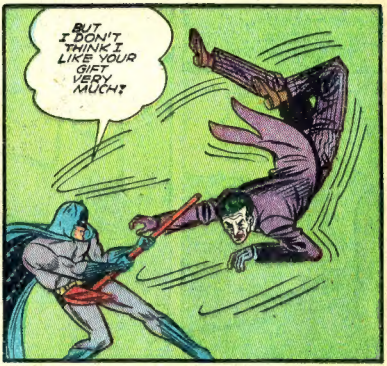
I DON'T LIKE TO PLAY WID DE COPS. YA CAN'T CHEAT WID DEM. DE LAST TIME I PLAYED RUMMY WID SARGEANT CASEY, HE....
SHUT UP, CLUBSY!
....AND CLUBSY, HERE... THE KING OF CLUBS! FOUR CARDS... FOUR CARDS ABOUT TO PLAY A GAME OF CHANCE WITH THE POLICE!

GOT ANY IDEAS, JOKER?
YES.... FOR A GAMBLING SHIP! A GAMBLING SHIP OUTSIDE THE THREE MILE LIMIT SO THE LAW CAN'T TOUCH US.
OUR PATRONS WILL BE THE SOCIETY RICH. QUEENIE CAN GET PLAYBOYS DRUNK AND JACK CAN MIX WITH THE GUESTS. YOU PUMP THEM FOR INFORMATION ABOUT THEIR JEWELS—
I GET IT! WE TAKE THEIR DOUGH AWAY AT THE GAMBLING TABLES, AND TAKE AWAY THEIR JEWELS AT THEIR HOMES. OK—AY.... OK—AY!
AND NOW A TOAST TO THE SUCCESS OF THE FOUR CARDS! THE JOKER!
THE BLACK QUEEN!
THE JACK OF DIAMONDS!
AND DE KING OF CLUBS!
TWO MONTHS LATER.... THE GAMBLING SHIP, "THE DECK!" HAS BECOME FRONT PAGE NEWS... ALONG WITH THE NEWS OF RECURRING ROBBERIES.....
CITY DEMANDS CLOSING OF GAMBLING SHIP
CARE SOCIETY APPEARS CONSTANTLY ON SHIP
AT THE WAYNE HOME....
SO YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE GAMBLING SHIP, EH?
UHUH.... I'VE GOT MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT THAT BOAT. IT... OUCH.. I CUT MYSELF! OH, WELL.... IT'S JUST A NICK!
"JUST A NICK!" YET IT IS THIS LITTLE NICK THAT WILL SAVE THE BATMAN FROM DEATH AND ENABLE HIM TO BRING ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF AN ARCH-CRIMINAL. SUCH IS THE IRONY OF LIFE!
EARLY THAT EVENING, BRUCE IS AMONG THE GUESTS THAT THRONG THE GAMBLING SHIP....
MY-MY... LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE ANXIOUS TO LOSE THEIR MONEY.
BY CHANCE, HE MAKES THE ACQUAINTANCE OF QUEENIE, WHO ACTS THE PART OF HOSTESS ON THE SHIP...
TELL ME.... WHAT DOES ONE DO AROUND HERE FOR EXCITEMENT? JUST STANDING AT A TABLE AND THROWING AWAY MY MONEY SEEMS RATHER TIRESOME.
I'M SORRY YOU'RE BORED!
GOOD LOOKING CHAP... NASTY CUT IN HIS CHIN... FROM SHAVING PROBABLY.
I DARE SAY YOU'RE ABOUT THE ONLY EXCITING THING ABOARD THIS SHIP. YOU'RE QUITE PRETTY, YOU KNOW.
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT. SURE YOU CAN SPARE IT?
FUNNY THING—I GET TO FEELING HIS BOREDOM IS AN ACT... AS IF HE WERE PLAYING A PART. GUESS I'M CRAZY... BUT HE IS NICE—

LATER, BRUCE STROLLS ABOUT THE DECK. HE STEPS INTO A DARK SHIP CORNER TO LIGHT A CIGARETTE....
WIND KEEPS BLOWING OUT MY MATCH. BETTER TRY TO LIGHT IT IN THIS CORNER.
SUDDENLY, BRUCE FORGETS ABOUT HIS LIGHT UPON HEARING VOICES. HE STANDS ROOTED TO HIS SPOT....
SO MRS. LOGAN IS SLEEPING ON HER YACHT TONIGHT--AND SHE'S GOT HER JEWELS WITH HER!
RIGHT! SHE'S SAILING TOMORROW MORNING--AND ALMOST ALL OF THE CREW IS ASHORE TONIGHT, SORT OF CELEBRATING THE OCCASION!
IT'S A SWEET SET-UP. DO WE GO AFTER IT, JOKER!
UH?
YES... I--SOMEONE'S IN THAT CORNER! COME OUT OF THERE!
BRUCE HAS BEEN UNABLE TO CONTROL HIS SUDDEN EXCLAMATION UPON HEARING THE NAME OF THE MAN HE HAD THOUGHT DEAD. WHAT NOW?
HELLO THERE! JUST STEPPED IN THE CORNER TO LIGHT MY CIGARETTE. A VERY DEVIL OF A WIND.
YOU!
I QUITE UNDERSTAND. BUT I REGRET THAT THIS MUST HAPPEN TO YOU--NOW
HOID YA DE FOIST TIME, JOKER
THE LIMP FORM OF BRUCE WAYNE IS DROPPED OVER THE SIDE....
WHA.... WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HE'LL DROWN!
EXACTLY... DEAD MEN TELL NO TALES. HE OVERHEARD OUR PLANS, AND YOU CALLING ME THE JOKER! I MUST PROTECT MYSELF!
THE WATER MUST HAVE REVIVED HIM! HE'S TRYING TO SWIM!
I'LL FIX THAT--NO ONE WILL HEAR.... MY GUN IS EQUIPPED WITH A SILENCER!
BULLETS STAB AT BRUCE WAYNE AND KICK SPRAY ABOUT HIS FACE. SUDDENLY, HE THROWS UP HIS ARMS IN A DESPAIRING GESTURE AND SINKS BENEATH THE BLACK WATER--
HA HA HA HA HA!


MOMENTS LATER, A DRIPPING FIGURE CLIMBS ONTO THE WHARF.... IT IS BRUCE WAYNE...
GOOD THING I HAD PRESENCE OF MIND TO PRETEND I WAS HIT. NOW HOME...AND SOME DRY CLOTHES!
AFTER ACQUAINTING YOUNG DICK WITH THE FACTS, HE AND THE BOY DON STRANGE GARB TO BECOME THE BAT-MAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...
THEY RACE THROUGH A SECRET TUNNEL THAT RUNS UNDER THE WAYNE HOME....
....TO A BARN HOUSING A SUPER-CHARGED CAR. THE BAT-MAN STEPS ON THE THROTTLE AND THE BATMOBILE LEAPS AWAY AND OUT INTO THE NIGHT!
IT RACES THROUGH THE STREETS LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET AND FINALLY SKIDS TO A HALT BEFORE THE LOGAN YACHT....
WE MAY BE TOO LATE!
JUST IN TIME, I SEE!
THE BAT-MAN!
GREETINGS, JOKER! NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
UGH!
BRING THAT POP-GUN BACK TO THE TOY COUNTER!

THE JOKER WHIRLS SWIRTLY AND SEIZING A FIRE-AXE SLASHES WILDLY AT THE BATMAN....
HERE, TAKE THIS!
THANKS!


BUT I DON'T THINK I LIKE YOUR GIFT VERY MUCH!

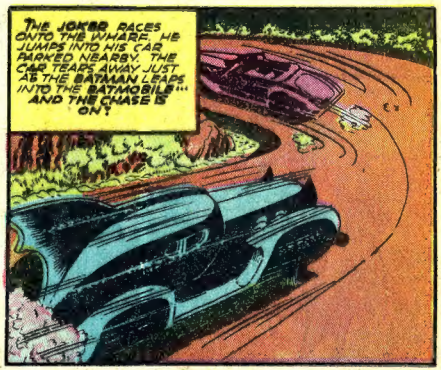
MEANWHILE, CLUBSY IS KEEPING ROBIN BUSY.... HE HURLS HIS TREMENDOUS HULK AT THE BOY WONDER....
I'M GONNA TEAR YA APART WID ME BARE HANDS!
NICE FELLA!

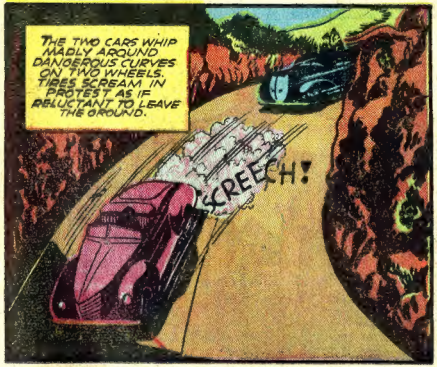
ROBIN DROPS ON HIS BACK, AND BRACING HIMSELF, MEETS CLUBSY'S BULL-LIKE CHARGE WITH A BIT OF STRATEGY---
OOPS- UP YOU GO!

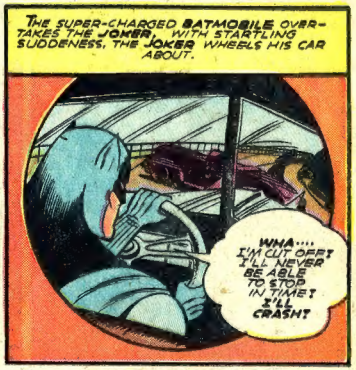
JUST A LITTLE STUNT I LEARNED WHILE I WAS WITH THE CIRCUS!

W-WHO SHOVED ME INTA A REVOLVIN' DOOR?

THE JOKER IS GETTING AWAY!
TRY AND HOLD YOUR OWN, ROBIN! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!

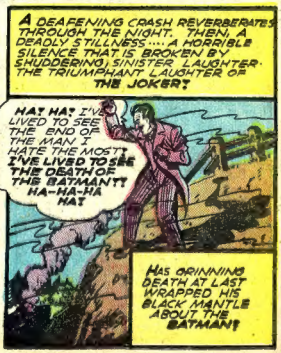

THE JOKER RACES ONTO THE WHARF. HE JUMPS INTO HIS CAR PARKED NEARBY. THE CAR TEARS AWAY JUST AS THE BATMAN LEAPS INTO THE BATMOBILE... AND THE CHASE IS ON!


THE TWO CARS WHIP MADLY AROUND DANGEROUS CURVES ON TWO WHEELS. TIRES SCREAM IN PROTEST AS IF RELUCTANT TO LEAVE THE GROUND.
SCREECH!


THE SUPER-CHARGED BATMOBILE OVERTAKES THE JOKER. WITH STARTLING SUDDENNESS, THE JOKER WHEELS HIS CAR ABOUT.
WHA.... I'M CUT OFF! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STOP IN TIME! I'LL CRASH!

DESPERATELY, THE BATMAN TWISTS HIS WHEEL, TRYING TO AVOID THE INEVITABLE CRASH. THE CAR CAREENS CRAZILY... SMASHES THROUGH FLIMSY WOODEN FENCING....

...AND HURTLES OFF THE STEEP CLIFF IN A TERRIBLE DIVE INTO A DEEP RAVINE!!

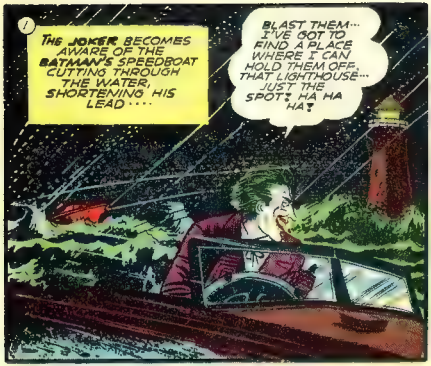

A DEAFENING CRASH REVERBERATES THROUGH THE NIGHT. THEN, A DEADLY STILLNESS.... A HORRIBLE SILENCE THAT IS BROKEN BY SHUDDERING, SINISTER LAUGHTER. THE TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER OF THE JOKER!
HA! HA! I'VE LIVED TO SEE THE END OF THE MAN I HATE THE MOST! I'VE LIVED TO SEE THE DEATH OF THE BATMAN!! HA-HA-HA HA!
HAS GRINNING DEATH AT LAST WRAPPED HIS BLACK MANTLE ABOUT THE BATMAN?

THE JOKER LAUGHS TOO SOON, FOR HANGING FROM A JUTTING BRANCH WHICH HE HAD GRASPED IN HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE, IS THE BATMAN!
STEPPED OUT JUST IN TIME---
MEANWHILE, ROBIN, TOO, HAS HIS TROUBLES. AS HE STEPS BACK TO AVOID DIAMOND JACK'S GUN, CLUBSY WRAPS HIS HUGE ARMS ABOUT HIM---
THAT BRAT IS TOUGHER TO HANDLE THAN A DOZEN COPS!
DAT'S FINE! GOTCHA!
UH!
HOLD HIM! HAH! THIS'LL QUIET HIM FOR AWHILE!
WHEN THE JOKER ARRIVES BACK ON THE GAMBLING SHIP---
I---ROBIN--- THIS HAS BEEN A FORTUNATE DAY FOR ME, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN--- BOTH IN ONE DAY!
HELLO! YOU BACK? WHAT HAPPENED?
WE WERE GOING OVER HIM FOR ANY SECRET WEAPONS AN' LOOK WHAT WE FOUND--- A WIRELESS--- BUILT IN HIS BELT-BUCKLE---
SO THAT'S HOW THEY CONTACT EACH OTHER! NOW I CAN TELL FOR SURE WHETHER THE BATMAN IS REALLY DEAD---
BATMAN--- DEAD?
ROBIN'S BELT IS REMOVED BY THE JOKER AND---
IF HE ANSWERS THIS CALL---
WHA--- MY WIRELESS! MUST BE ROBIN!
BUZZ BUZZ
YES, ROBIN--- WHAT IS IT?
BATMAN--- ALIVE! I KNEW IT! I FELT IT!

YES--I'M ALIVE?--BUT YOU'RE USING ROBIN'S WIRELESS--IF YOU'VE HURT HIM I'LL--
I HAVEN'T--YET? WHY NOT COME AND SEE NOW HE IS ...ALONE?
I SEE--THE OLD COME-ON GAME? OKAY--I'LL BE THERE?
I'LL BE EXPECTING YOU? I MAY EVEN PROVIDE SOME ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOU?
BATMAN? DON'T COME--IT'S A TRAP--DON'T?
I MUST GO ALONE. AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A POLICEMAN, ROBIN WOULD BE SHOT?
HE'LL GO--I'M SURE--HE'LL COME--AND WHEN HE DOES--HA-HA-HA?
SHORTLY AFTER, THE DOOR OF THE CABIN IS THRUST OPEN....
AH--A MAN OF YOUR MOOD, BATMAN? COME RIGHT IN?
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY COMPANIONS--THE BLACK QUEEN--THE JACK OF DIAMONDS--AND THE KING OF CLUBS?
NOT FORGETTING THE JOKER, OF COURSE? MY-MY AREN'T YOU ALL JUST CARDS--MARKED CARDS? HI, ROBIN?
AT THE JOKER'S INVITATION, THE BATMAN SEATS HIMSELF AT THE TABLE FOR A GAME OF CARDS....
WE PLAY FOR HIGH STAKES. PERHAPS A LIFE MAY BE LOST.
ALL LIFE IS A GAMBLE, START DEALING, JOKER--AND NOT FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK?
...HIS CHIN--A NICK IN IT--JUST LIKE BRUCE WAYNE'S. THEN HE'S NOT DEAD--AND HE'S THE BATMAN?
AT LAST, ONE PERSON OTHER THAN ROBIN KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN--AND ALL BECAUSE OF SHAVING NICK?
CARDS ARE SHUFFLED. WHO WILL WIN THIS GAME WITH A HUMAN LIFE AT STAKE?
I'M AFRAID YOU LOSE. I HOLD THE WINNING CARD THE JOKER?
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T ALLOW ME TO WIN?
...SO I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU A CARD TRICK--HERE?

GET HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
DON'T WORRY--I'M NOT GOING, NOT WITHOUT ROBIN!
AS HIS COHORTS BUSY THEMSELVES WITH THE BATMAN, THE JOKER SCOOPS UP THE JEWEL CASE OF MRS. LOGAN AND SETS FIRE TO A PILE OF OREADY RAGS HE PULLS FROM A CHEST NEARBY.....
I'VE BEEN PREPARING FOR AN EMERGENCY JUST LIKE THIS!
THE TREACHEROUS JOKER STEPS OUT OF THE DOOR AND LOCKS THE DOOR BEHIND HIM!
THIS DOOR IS OF STEEL.... AND I'VE LOCKED THE STEEL SHUTTERS OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS. THEY'LL BURN TO DEATH....MY STUPID HELP AND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THEY'LL BURN AND THERE'S NO ESCAPE! HA-HA-HA!
FIRE.... AND WE'RE LOCKED IN! THE JOKER DOUBLE-CROSSED US! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
YEAH... AFTER I PLUG THE BATMAN!
HE'S GOING TO KILL HIM!
YOU CAN'T KILL HIM! THAT'S MURDER!
DON'T I KNOW IT? GET OUT OF MY WAY!
YOU'RE--NOT GOING--TO--KILL--HIM!
UGH! WHA--!
WH-WHY DID YOU SAVE MY LIFE? I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND....
I-I-COULDN'T LET HIM KILL YOU! STOP-STOP ASKING ME SO MANY QUESTIONS!
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A SHOT--AND THE BLACK QUEEN SLUMPS IN THE BATMAN'S ARMS.
SHE'S BEEN SHOT!
THAT'LL FIX YA--DOUBLE-CROSSING--AAAH!

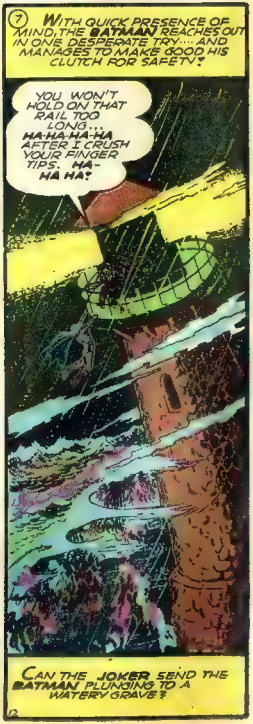
1
THIS IS MY FINISH. I GUESS I.... LOVED YOU, ALL THE TIME, MR. BRUCE WAYNE I'M GOING..... PLEASE, KISS ME--KISS ME BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE--
SHE KNEW I WAS BRUCE WAYNE?!
2
3
THANKS-- OHH--
DEAD....
4
BUT, NOW THE BATMAN MUST TURN TO THE TROUBLE AT HAND, FOR THE FIRE NOW RAGES FIERCELY. QUICKLY, HE FREES ROBIN.
MIXING TWO VIALS FROM YOUR BELT?
YES... THIS WILL BLAST THE DOOR RIGHT OFF ITS HINGES?
5
A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO IS FREE.
COME ON... MAYBE WE CAN STILL SEE WHERE THE JOKER HAS HEADED!
HE CAN'T HAVE GONE FAR IN THIS SHORT WHILE!
7
SUDDENLY, THUNDER ROLLS IN DEAFENING PEALS. LIGHTNING STRIKES AT THE CLOUDS IN JAGGED FURY, SEEMING TO MAKE HUGE RENTS FOR RAIN TO POUR THROUGH... AND ABOVE IT ALL, CAN BE HEARD THE JOKER'S SHRIEKING, HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER....
HA HA HA HA! RAIN--THUNDER-- LIGHTNING... THEY CAN'T STOP ME NOW!--I LAUGH AT IT! HA HA HA HA!
6
THERE HE GOES!
MY SPEEDBOAT CAN RUN CIRCLES AROUND THAT TUB OF HIS! IT'S DOWN BELOW WHERE I LEFT IT! C'MON!
AND NOW, THE JOKER HIMSELF SEEMS A PART OF THE ELEMENTS--WILD AND VIOLENT!

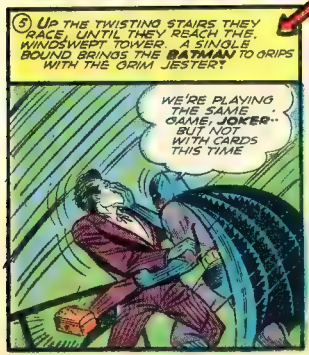

1
THE JOKER BECOMES AWARE OF THE BATMAN'S SPEEDBOAT CUTTING THROUGH THE WATER, SHORTENING HIS LEAD....
BLAST THEM... I'VE GOT TO FIND A PLACE WHERE I CAN HOLD THEM OFF. THAT LIGHTHOUSE... JUST THE SPOT! HA HA HA!

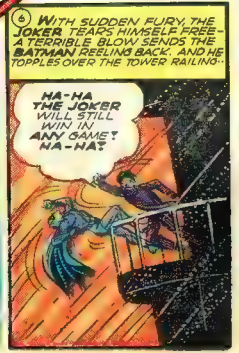
2
THERE HE GOES... TOWARDS THAT LIGHTHOUSE!
AND THAT'S JUST WHERE WE'RE GOING!

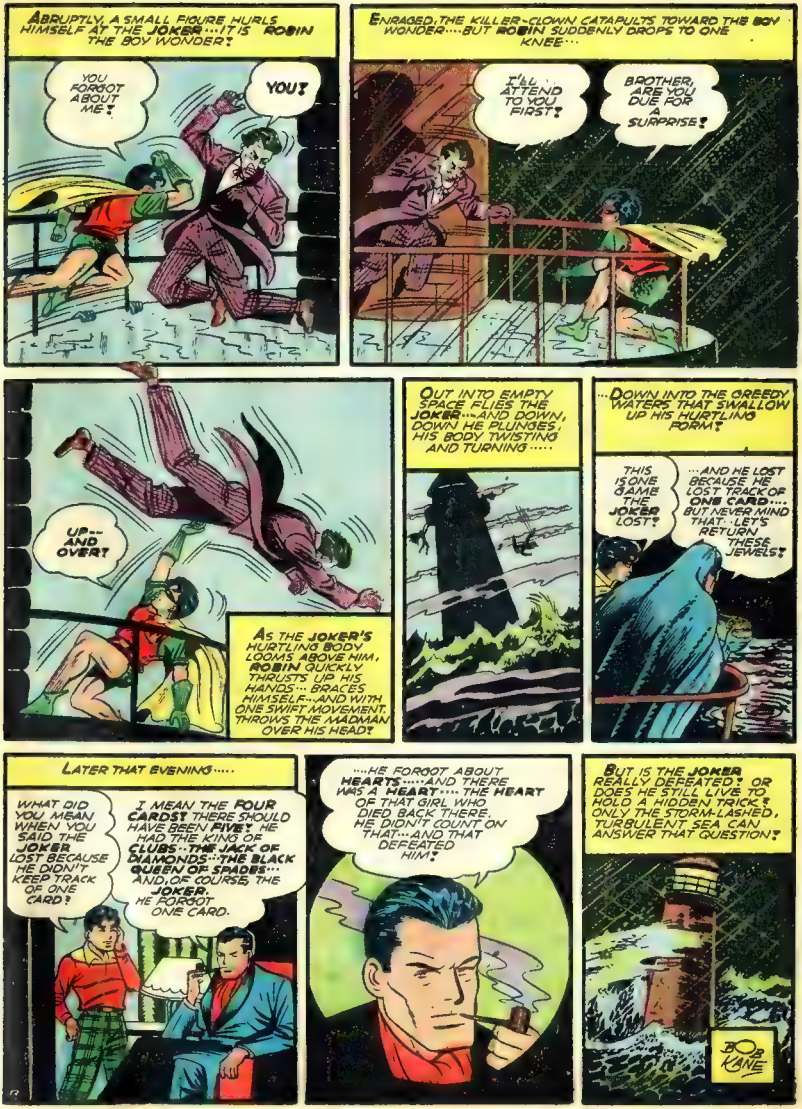
3
THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER FALLS PREY TO THE MADMAN'S WRATH---
WHO?
HA HA HA! FOOL! GET OUT OF MY WAY!

4
BUT THE BATMAN ARRIVES ON THE SCENE. IN ONE BURST OF SPEED, HE IS AFTER THE JOKER ...CHASING HIM UP THE WINDING LIGHTHOUSE STAIRCASE...
HI, PAL-- YOU DIDN'T REALLY THINK YOU COULD LOSE ME THAT EASY, DID YOU?


7
WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, THE BATMAN REACHES OUT IN ONE DESPERATE TRY... AND MANAGES TO MAKE GOOD HIS CLUTCH FOR SAFETY!
YOU WON'T HOLD ON THAT RAIL TOO LONG... HA-HA-HA-HA AFTER I CRUSH YOUR FINGER TIPS. HA-HA-HA!
CAN THE JOKER SEND THE BATMAN PLUNGING TO A WATERY GRAVE?
12

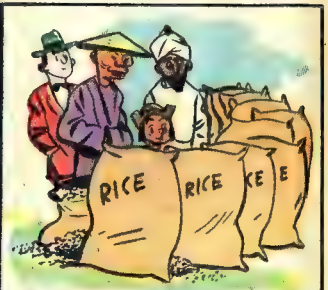

5
UP THE TWISTING STAIRS THEY RACE, UNTIL THEY REACH THE WINDSWEPT TOWER. A SINGLE BOUND BRINGS THE BATMAN TO GRIPS WITH THE GRIM JESTER!
WE'RE PLAYING THE SAME GAME, JOKER... BUT NOT WITH CARDS THIS TIME


6
WITH SUDDEN FURY, THE JOKER TEARS HIMSELF FREE- A TERRIBLE BLOW SENDS THE BATMAN REELING BACK. AND HE TOPPLES OVER THE TOWER RAILING-
HA-HA THE JOKER WILL STILL WIN IN ANY GAME! HA-HA!


ABRUPTLY, A SMALL FIGURE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE JOKER···IT IS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!
YOU FORGOT ABOUT ME!
YOU!
ENRAGED, THE KILLER-CLOWN CATAPULTS TOWARD THE BOY WONDER····BUT ROBIN SUDDENLY DROPS TO ONE KNEE···
I'LL ATTEND TO YOU FIRST!
BROTHER, ARE YOU DUE FOR A SURPRISE!
UP··· AND OVER!
AS THE JOKER'S HURTLING BODY LOOMS ABOVE HIM, ROBIN QUICKLY THRUSTS UP HIS HANDS··· BRACES HIMSELF···AND WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT THROWS THE MADMAN OVER HIS HEAD!
OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE FLIES THE JOKER···AND DOWN, DOWN HE PLUNGES, HIS BODY TWISTING AND TURNING·····
···DOWN INTO THE GREEDY WATERS THAT SWALLOW UP HIS HURTLING FORM!
THIS IS ONE GAME THE JOKER LOST!
···AND HE LOST BECAUSE HE LOST TRACK OF ONE CARD··· BUT NEVER MIND THAT··LET'S RETURN THESE JEWELS!
LATER THAT EVENING·····
WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID THE JOKER LOST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KEEP TRACK OF ONE CARD?
I MEAN THE FOUR CARDS! THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN FIVE! HE HAD THE KING OF CLUBS···THE JACK OF DIAMONDS···THE BLACK QUEEN OF SPADES··· AND, OF COURSE, THE JOKER. HE FORGOT ONE CARD.
····HE FORGOT ABOUT HEARTS·····AND THERE WAS A HEART··· THE HEART OF THAT GIRL WHO DIED BACK THERE. HE DIDN'T COUNT ON THAT···AND THAT DEFEATED HIM!
BUT IS THE JOKER REALLY DEFEATED? OR DOES HE STILL LIVE TO HOLD A HIDDEN TRICK? ONLY THE STORM-LASHED, TURBULENT SEA CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION!
BOB KANE

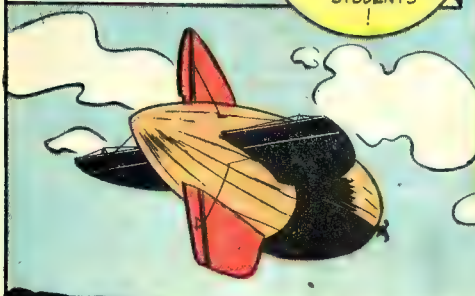
TRUE-ISMS..

by HENRY BOLTHOFF



RICE IS THE MOST WIDELY USED FOOD IN WORLD !

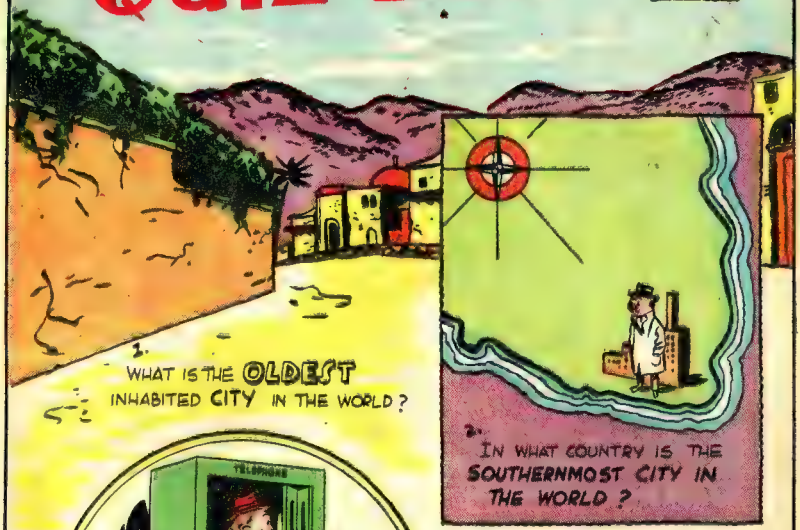
INDIANS WEAR FEATHERS BECAUSE OF A BELIEF THAT WHITE AND COLORED PLUMES BRING THE WEARER GOOD HEALTH !



THE U.S. HAS A MONOPOLY ON HELIUM, THE GAS USED TO INFLATE DIRIGIBLES. THE ONLY KNOWN HELIUM WELL IS IN NORTHERN TEXAS.

QUIZ BOX

by HENRY BOLTINOFF



1. WHAT IS THE **OLDEST** INHABITED **CITY** IN THE WORLD?

2. IN WHAT COUNTRY IS THE **SOUTHERNMOST CITY IN THE WORLD?**

3. WHO STARTED THE **CUSTOM** OF SAYING **HELLO** ON THE TELEPHONE?

4. WHAT KIND OF **WOOD** IS USED FOR **FINE CIGAR BOXES?**

ANSWERS HERE.... HOLD UPSIDE DOWN

1. DAMASCUS, IN SYRIA.
2. IN CHILE. THE CITY IS MAGALANES, FORMERLY CALLED PUNTA ARENAS.
3. THOMAS A. EDISON.
4. CEDAR.

SPORT SHORTS

THE CENTER OF A STANDARD BASEBALL IS MADE OF CORK.

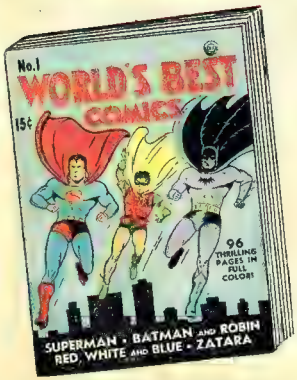
THE CORK, ABOUT THE SIZE OF A MARBLE, IS AGED FOR 15 YEARS FIRST!

ICE HOCKEY IS THE FASTEST SPORT!

by HENRY BOLTINOFF

WORLD'S BEST VALUE!

TERRIFIC! STUPENDOUS!



•Superman •Batman and Robin
•Crimson Avenger •Zatara
•Johnny Thunder •The King
•Red White and Blue
—AND MANY OTHERS!

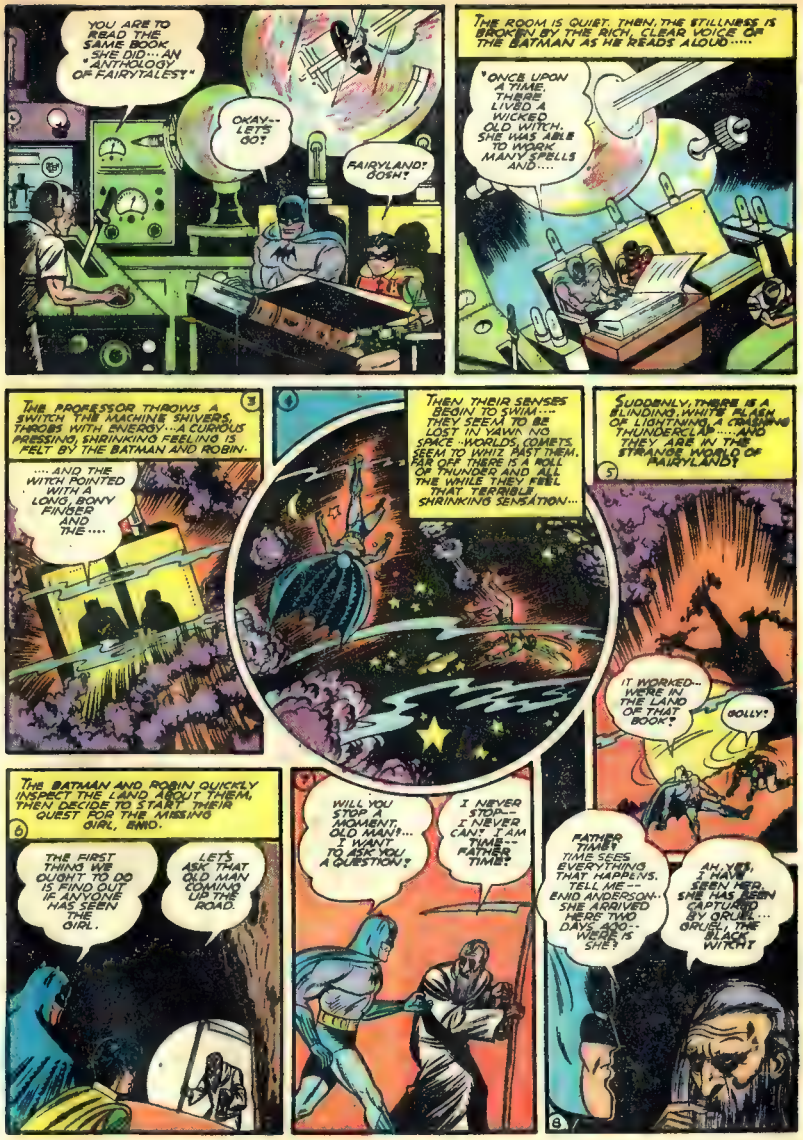
96
PAGES IN
FULL COLOR

NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE

DON'T MISS IT!

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER
BY
BOB KANE
MANY OF US HAVE READ TALES OF FAIRYLAND.....THAT STRANGE LAND OF FANTASY AND WITCHCRAFT... AND HOW MANY OF US HAVE OFTEN WONDERED WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF WE SHOULD BE SUDDENLY TRANSPORTED INTO THAT BIZARRE LAND.—IT IS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WHO FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION WHEN THEY ENTER INTO.... "BOOK OF ENCHANTMENT"
ONE NIGHT, AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW A HOMEWARD PATH, THEY SEE TWO SNEAK THIEVES ABOUT TO CLIMB INTO A HOUSE. WITHOUT A MOMENTS HESITATION, THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGES FORWARD TO DO BATTLE WITH THESE MEN OF CRIME

1 THE THIEVES ARE QUICKLY PUT TO ROUT- SUDDENLY A FIGURE APPEARS ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE AND CALLS OUT...
WHA...? THE BATMAN?.. COME INTO MY HOUSE? I NEED YOUR HELP? I AM PROFESSOR ANDERSON?
2 PLEASE DON'T THINK I AM ONE OF THOSE CRACKPOT MAD SCIENTISTS ONE READS ABOUT IN MYSTERY STORIES AND COMIC BOOKS.... ALTHOUGH YOU WILL THINK I'M MAD WHEN I SHOW YOU MY MACHINE!
3 MY MACHINE.. MY LIFE'S WORK! IT LOOKS IT?... BUT WHAT IS IT FOR?
4 IF YOU WERE TO SIT IN THIS CHAIR AND READ THIS BOOK, BY PRESSING A SERIES OF BUTTONS I COULD SEND YOU INTO THE WORLD OF THE BOOK YOU ARE READING!
Anthology of FAIRY TALES
5 INTO THE LAND OF THE BOOK.... WHY-WHY IT COULDN'T BE DONE-- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!! FOR MAN TO BE ABLE TO FLY WAS ONCE THOUGHT IMPOSSIBLE... RADIO, THE TELEPHONE WERE ONCE IMPOSSIBILITIES!
6 ALL RIGHT- SUPPOSE IT IS POSSIBLE-- WHAT HAS IT GOT TO DO WITH US? MY DAUGHTER, ENID-- I SENT HER INTO FAIRYLAND TWO DAYS AGO.. SHE HASN'T COME BACK? BRING HER BACK TO ME- PLEASE!
7 WHY PICK ON US? WHY NOT GET SOMEONE ELSE- OR GO GET HER YOURSELF? I MUST STAY TO WATCH THE MACHINE. I CAN'T! ASK ANYONE ELSE. WHY, THEY'D LAUGH AT ME!
8 YOU WHO HAVE SEEN SO MANY STRANGE THINGS-- YOU WILL NOT LAUGH- YOU--- YOU MUST HELP ME! PERHAPS, ENID IS IN TROUBLE! FAIRYLAND WITH ITS GIANTS AND WITCHES AREN'T EXACTLY OUR LINE BUT IF YOU NEED HELP, WE'LL DO IT!


YOU ARE TO READ THE SAME BOOK SHE DID... AN "ANTHOLOGY OF FAIRYTALES!"
OKAY-- LETS GO!
FAIRYLAND! GOSH!
THE ROOM IS QUIET. THEN, THE STILLNESS IS BROKEN BY THE RICH, CLEAR VOICE OF THE BATMAN AS HE READS ALOUD.....
"ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE LIVED A WICKED OLD WITCH. SHE WAS ABLE TO WORK MANY SPELLS AND....."
3
THE PROFESSOR THROWS A SWITCH. THE MACHINE SHIVERS, THROBS WITH ENERGY...A CURIOUS PRESSING, SHRINKING FEELING IS FELT BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN.
.... AND THE WITCH POINTED WITH A LONG, BONY FINGER AND THE....
4
THEN THEIR SENSES BEGIN TO SWIM... THEY SEEM TO BE LOST IN YAWN NG SPACE...WORLDS, COMETS, SEEM TO WHIZ PAST THEM, AND OFF THERE IS A ROLL OF THUNDER AND ALL THE WHILE THEY FEEL THAT TERRIBLE SHRINKING SENSATION...
5
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A BLINDING, WHITE FLASH OF LIGHTNING, A CRASHING THUNDERCLAP.....AND THEY ARE IN THE STRANGE WORLD OF FAIRYLAND!
IT WORKED-- WE'RE IN THE LAND OF THE BOOK!
GOLLY!
6
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN QUICKLY INSPECT THE LAND ABOUT THEM, THEN DECIDE TO START THEIR QUEST FOR THE MISSING GIRL, ENID.
THE FIRST THING WE OUGHT TO DO IS FIND OUT IF ANYONE HAS SEEN THE GIRL.
LET'S ASK THAT OLD MAN COMING UP THE ROAD.
WILL YOU STOP A MOMENT, OLD MAN?... I WANT TO ASK YOU A QUESTION?
I NEVER STOP-- I NEVER CAN! I AM TIME-- FATHER TIME!
FATHER TIME! TIME SEES EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS. TELL ME-- ENID ANDERSON.. SHE ARRIVED HERE TWO DAYS AGO-- WHERE IS SHE?
8
AH, YES, I HAVE SEEN HER. SHE HAS BEEN CAPTURED BY CRUEL... CRUEL, THE BLACK WITCH!

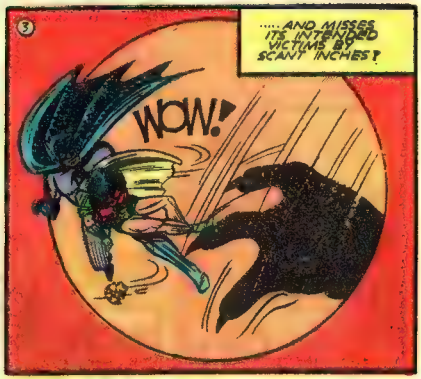
THE BLACK WITCH?
YES--AND YOU MUST RESCUE THE GIRL BEFORE THIS DAY ENDS. ANYONE WHO REMAINS IN FAIRYLAND FOR THREE DAYS IS COMPELLED TO REMAIN HERE FOREVER!!
YOU HAVE TILL SUNDOWN TO TAKE HER BACK TO YOUR OWN LAND, ELSE SHE MAY NEVER LEAVE. REMEMBER--SUNDOWN?!
LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A MAN-SIZED JOB ON OUR HANDS.
YES, AND--WHAT'S THAT UP THERE IN THE SKY?
FRAMED AGAINST THE SKY IS A WEIRD SIGHT--- A WITCH ON A BROOMSTICK!
THERE THEY ARE--- HEE HEE!
THE BROOMSTICK HALTS BEFORE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, AND THE WITCH JUMPS OFF WITH A QUICK LITTLE HOP.....
A WITCH--- THE BLACK WITCH!
HEE HEE---I LOOKED INTO MY MAGIC CRYSTAL AND SAW YOU ARRIVE--GOING TO TRY TO TAKE THE GIRL FROM ME, EH? HEE HEE!
LET US SEE NOW--YOUR MIGHT SHALL AVAIL AGAINST MY MAGIC IF YOU WOULD FIGHT--- HERE--- FIGHT TWO OF MY SERVANTS---
A PUFF OF SMOKE. IT CLEARS SLOWLY, AND IN ITS PLACE STAND TWO STRANGE LOOKING CREATURES....
HERE ARE TWO OPPONENTS FOR YOU--BURN--THE MAN OF FIRE--- AND FREEZE--- THE MAN OF ICE! HEE HEE!
WITH THE EMBRACE OF EITHER OF THEIR OPPONENTS MEANING DEATH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FACE A SUPREME TEST--CAN THEY WIN?
DEFEAT THEM---IF YOU CAN'T HEE HEE HEE!

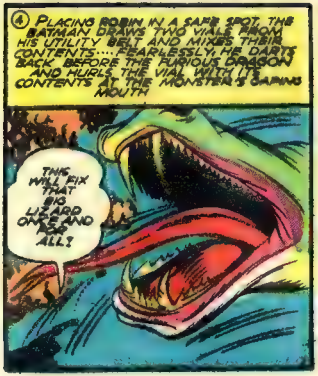
1 NEARER COME THE STRANGE ANTAGONISTS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN···
2 AS THE MAN OF FIRE APPROACHES HIM, THE BATMAN FINDS IT NECESSARY TO SHIELD HIMSELF FROM THE HEAT THAT SEARS HIS EYEBALLS ··
THE HEAT··· THE TERRIBLE HEAT!
COME---WE WRESTLE!
3 SUDDENLY, THE MAN OF FIRE LEAPS·····
NOW I MAKE YOU WRESTLE!
4 QUICK AS THOUGHT, THE BATMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND·· HIS OUT-THRUST FOOT TRIPS THE MAN OF FIRE·····
OUCH! I'M GIVING MYSELF THE HOT-FOOT!
5 WHILE AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE MAN OF ICE LUNGES AT THE BOYWONDER WHO SIDESTEPS AND···
BRRR! LIKE GRABBING AN ICICLE!
6 IN ONE SPLIT-SECOND MOVEMENT, ROBIN HURLS THE MAN OF ICE OVER HIS SHOULDER··· ONTO THE SPRAWLED MAN OF FIRE!··
NICE GOING, KID!
7 INSTANTLY, STEAM RISES FROM THEM ··· SCREAMS COME FROM THEIR OPEN MOUTHS···
AAAHH!
AA-IIYEE!

....AND IN A MOMENT ALL THAT IS LEFT IS A PILE OF SMOKING ASHES AND A POOL OF WATER....
THE MAN OF FIRE MELTED THE MAN OF ICE INTO WATER--AND THE WATER IN TURN PUT OUT THE MAN OF FIRE!
OUR TWO TRAVELERS CONTINUE ON THEIR JOURNEY. AT LAST, THEY STOP BEFORE A YOUNG BOY WHO SKIPS MERRILY ALONG THE ROAD...
HEY, BOY!
CAN'T STOP NOW, MISTER. I'M SIMPLE SIMON, AND I'M ON MY WAY TO THE FAIR!
LOOK, SIMP--I MEAN SIMON--IS THIS THE ROAD TO THE CASTLE OF THE BLACK WITCH?
YEP--BUT YA GOTTA FOLLY IT THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN. THE GREAT DRAGON GUARDS IT! GOOD LUCK! HAHA-HAW!
ON THEY TRAVEL TILL THEY COME TO THE MOUNTAIN OF THE DRAGON....
THIS IS THE MOUNTAIN--SEE--THE PATH GOES RIGHT THROUGH IT!
YES--BUT I DON'T SEE ANY DRAGON--
...AND THEY ARE FORCED TO RUE FOR THEIR LIVES, THE DRAGON HAS EMERGED!
CAUTIOUSLY, THEY ADVANCE TOWARD THE CASTLE--SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR A BELLOWING ROAR--THERE IS A SMELL OF SULPHER....
RUN--RUN!

ROBIN TRIPS AND FALLS IN THE PATH OF THE MONSTER!!
ROBIN!

DISREGARDING DANGER TO HIMSELF, THE BATMAN RACES BACK TOWARD HIS YOUNG AIDE.....A GIANT PAW DESCENDS.....

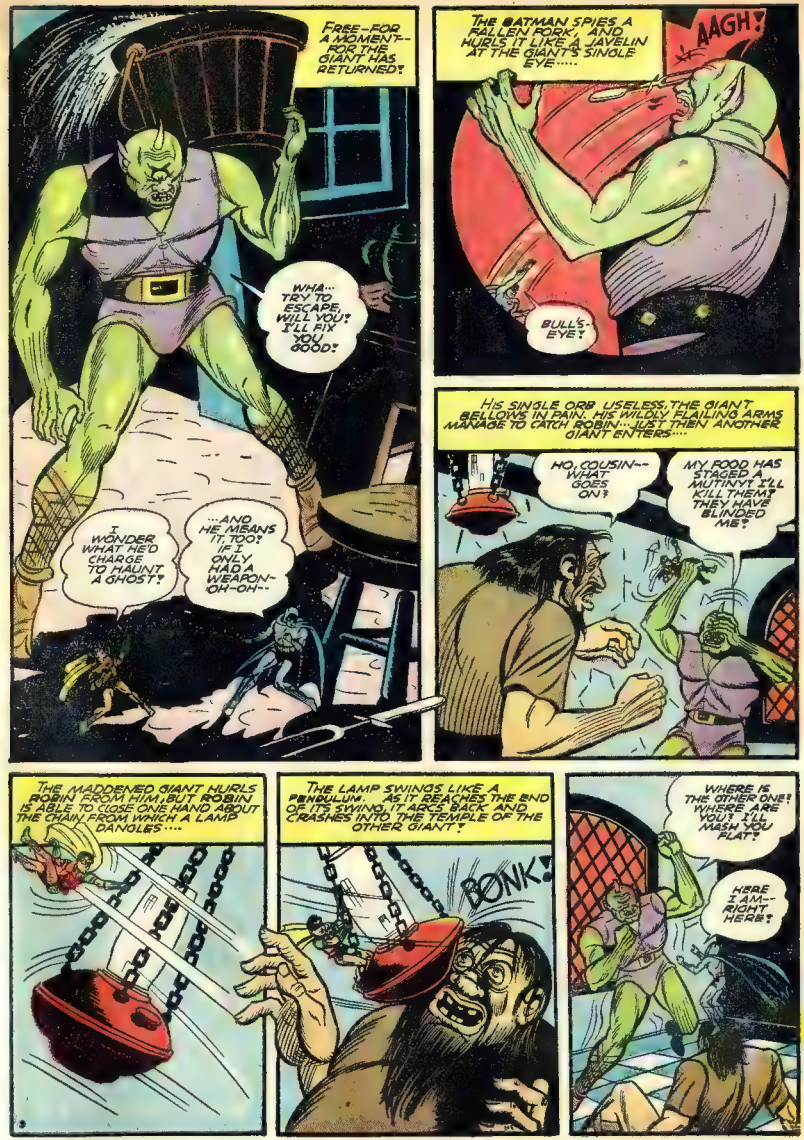

.....AND MISSES ITS INTENDED VICTIMS BY SCANT INCHES!
WOW!


4 PLACING ROBIN IN A SAFE SPOT, THE BATMAN DRAWS TWO VIALS FROM HIS UTILITY BELT AND MIXES THEIR CONTENTS.....FEARLESSLY, HE DARTS BACK BEFORE THE FURIOUS DRAGON AND HURLS THE VIAL WITH ITS CONTENTS AT THE MONSTER'S GAPING MOUTH
THIS WILL FIX THAT BIG LIZARD ONCE AND FOR ALL!

5 THERE IS A TREMENDOUS BLAST AND THE HEAD OF THE DRAGON IS BLOWN TO BITS!

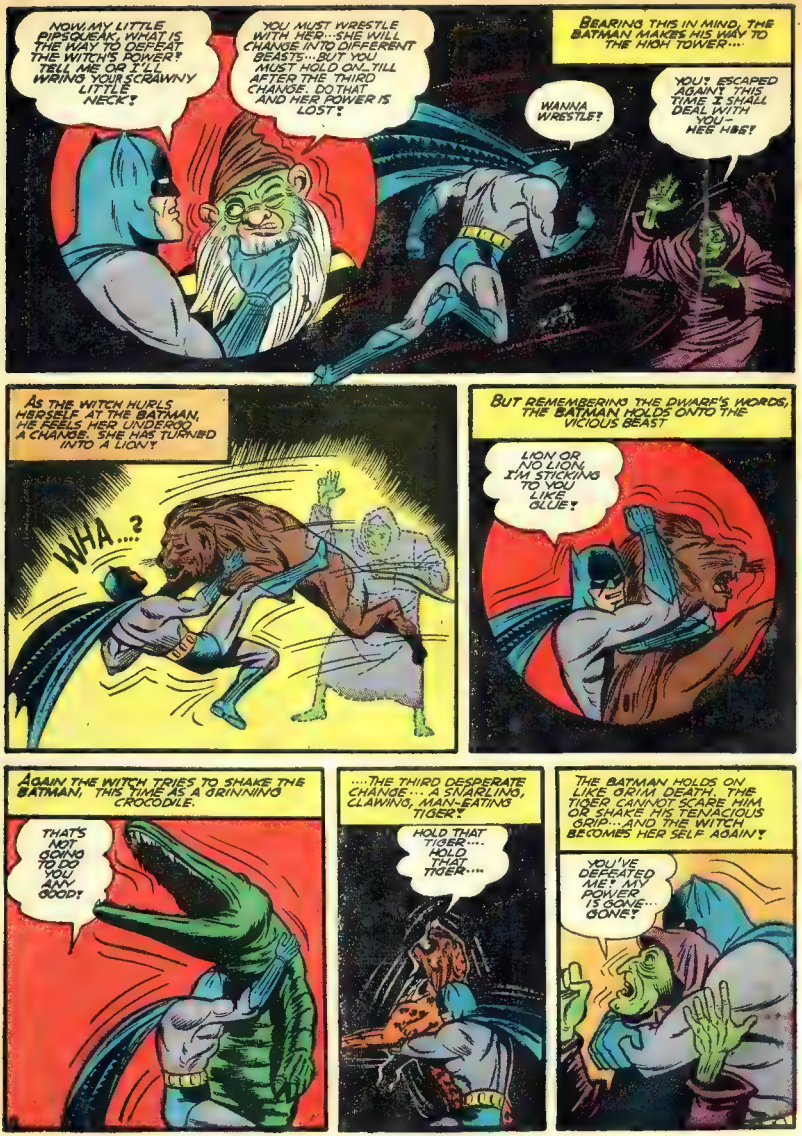
6 AND SO THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE ABLE TO TRAVEL THE ROAD THAT LEADS THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN TO THE OTHER SIDE....
WE GOT THROUGH ALL RIGHT, BUT NOW WHAT?
I'LL ASK DIRECTIONS OF THAT FAT FELLOW ON THE WALL OVER THERE!

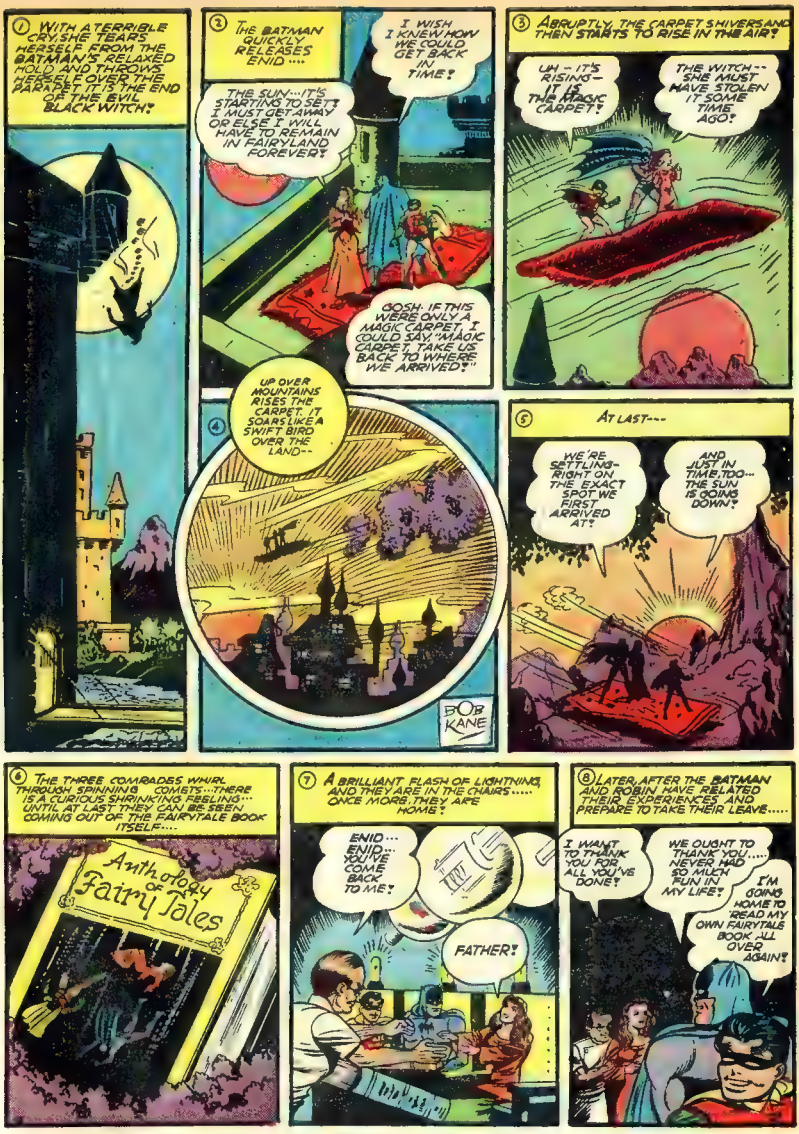
1
THE WITCH'S CASTLE! YOU'LL HAVE TO CLIMB JACK'S BEAN-STALK, FOR IT IS THE LAND AT THE END OF IT!!
SAY-- YOU LOOK VERY FAMILIAR-- HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEPLACE BEFORE?
2
VERY POSSIBLY-- VERY POSSIBLY! MY NAME IS VERY, VERY IMPORTANT. I'M CONNECTED WITH THE KING'S SOLDIERS. I AM HUMPTY DUMPTY!
BETTER NOT BE TOO IMPORTANT, HUMPTY DUMPTY. YOU'RE RIDING FOR A FALL!
3 LEAVING HUMPTY DUMPTY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WANDER UNTIL THEY FIND THEMSELVES BEFORE A LARGE FIELD. A GIGANTIC BEAN-STALK IS GROWING BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES....
LOOK! THAT BEAN-STALK!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S JACK'S BEAN-STALK! GRAB HOLD OF IT! HURRY!
4 THE DYNAMIC DUO MANAGES TO SECURE A FIRM GRIP. THE BEAN-STALK CONTINUES TO GROW AT A TREMENDOUS RATE. HIGHER, HIGHER THAN THE TALLEST BUILDING....
HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN-- AND DON'T LOOK DOWN!
5 HIGHER, HIGHER AND STILL HIGHER, UNTIL IT PIERCES THE VERY CLOUDS... UNTIL IT REACHES THE STRANGE LAND ABOVE EARTH!
WELL, HERE WE ARE-- THE LAND ABOVE THE CLOUDS!
WE MUST BE NEAR THE WITCH'S CASTLE NOW!
6
A GIANT! A ONE-EYED GIANT!
EEE FI FOE FUM! FOOD--FRESH FOOD! WHAT A MEAL YOU TWO WILL MAKE! HO HO!
HOLY CATS! MORE TROUBLE!
7 THE CYCLOPS CARRIES THE DYNAMIC DUO TO HIS COTTAGE AND PLACES THEM INSIDE A CAGE---
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NO ONE'S GOING TO MAKE ME INTO BOILED BEEF. THE ACID IN THIS VIAL SHOULD EAT AWAY THESE BARS EASILY ENOUGH!
HO HO! I GO TO GET WATER TO BOIL YOU IN!


FREE—FOR A MOMENT—FOR THE GIANT HAS RETURNED!
WHA... TRY TO ESCAPE, WILL YOU? I'LL FIX YOU GOOD!
I WONDER WHAT HE'D CHARGE TO HAUNT A GHOST?
...AND HE MEANS IT, TOO! IF I ONLY HAD A WEAPON—OH—OH—
THE BATMAN SPIES A FALLEN FORK, AND HURLS IT LIKE A JAVELIN AT THE GIANT'S SINGLE EYE.....
AAGH!
BULL'S-EYE!
HIS SINGLE ORB USELESS, THE GIANT BELLOWS IN PAIN. HIS WILDLY FLAILING ARMS MANAGE TO CATCH ROBIN—JUST THEN ANOTHER GIANT ENTERS....
HO, COUSIN—WHAT GOES ON?
MY FOOD HAS STAGED A MUTINY! I'LL KILL THEM! THEY HAVE BLINDED ME!
THE MADDENED GIANT HURLS ROBIN FROM HIM; BUT ROBIN IS ABLE TO CLOSE ONE HAND ABOUT THE CHAIN FROM WHICH A LAMP DANGLES....
THE LAMP SWINGS LIKE A PENDULUM. AS IT REACHES THE END OF ITS SWING, IT ARCS BACK AND CRASHES INTO THE TEMPLE OF THE OTHER GIANT!
BONK!
WHERE IS THE OTHER ONE? WHERE ARE YOU? I'LL MASH YOU FLAT!
HERE I AM—RIGHT HERE!

NOW I GOT YOU!
OOPS-- YOU MISSED!
EASILY MAKING THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE DEFEATED GIANTS, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AT LAST ARRIVE BEFORE THE CASTLE OF THE BLACK WITCH!
THE BLACK WITCH'S CASTLE! AND SURROUNDED BY A WALL OF FIRE!
AND LOOK AT THIS DEEP GORGE! HOW CAN WE EVER EXPECT TO GET TO THE OTHER SIDE AND PENETRATE THAT FIRE!
THE BATMAN GIVES DIRECTIONS, AND HE AND ROBIN PROCEED TO BEND DOWN A SPRINGY SAPLING---THE SAPLING IS TIED DOWN, AND PROVIDES A RUDE CATAPULT!
THINK IT WILL WORK!
I'M SURE IT WILL! WHEN I CUT THE ROPE, THE CATAPULT SHOULD HURL YOU OVER THE GORGE AND THROUGH THE FIRE!
BREATHING A SILENT PRAYER, THE BATMAN CUTS THE ROPE! THE SAPLING SPRINGS UPWARD AND ROBIN STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A RELEASED ARROW!
THE BOY WONDER TWISTS HIS BODY IN MID-AIR AND LANDS CAT-LIKE ON THE BALLS OF HIS FEET!
THE BATMAN PREPARES TO TRAVEL THE SAME, DANGEROUS WAY---
HERE GOES NOTHING!
AGAIN A FORM IS FLUNG THROUGH THE BARRIER OF FIRE.....

1
BUT EVEN AS THE BATMAN ALIGHTS, HIGH UP IN ONE OF THE TOWERS, THE BLACK WITCH IS BENDING OVER A POT OF BOILING WATER....
HEE, YES, MY PRETTY ONE.... SOON YOU SHALL BE PART OF A WITCH'S BREW.... A VERY TASTY BREW, IT WILL BE, TOO!
2
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS THE WITCH LEANS TOWARD THE GIRL, SUDDENLY SHE WHIRLS AND SEES....
FOOLS!
...AND THAT MUST BE THE PROFESSOR'S DAUGHTER!
THE WITCH!
3
BUT THE WITCH IS QUICK.... ONE SWIFT MOTION OF HER BONY HANDS AND THE STAIRS SUDDENLY BECOME SMOOTH.... DOWN TUMBLE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN....
HEE HEE HEE!
4
...A STONE MOVES IN THE FLOOR... THEY TUMBLE THROUGH INTO THE TORTURE DUNGEON OF THE BLACK WITCH.
WITCH HAS STARVED US.... WE EAT!
HO, HO NEW VICTIMS!
YEAH-- AND A HANDSOME LOT, TOO.
A PLAYFUL BUNCH, AREN'T THEY?
5
THE DYNAMIC DUO IS NOT TO BE TAKEN SO EASILY---
HI THERE, PATTY!
6
NOW TO CRACK A COUPLE OF NUTS!

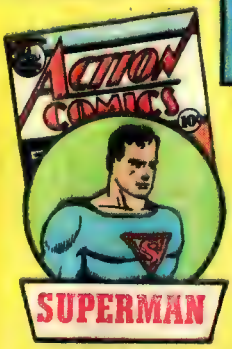

NOW, MY LITTLE PIPSQUEAK, WHAT IS THE WAY TO DEFEAT THE WITCH'S POWER? TELL ME OR I'LL WRING YOUR SCRAWNY LITTLE NECK!
YOU MUST WRESTLE WITH HER...SHE WILL CHANGE INTO DIFFERENT BEASTS...BUT YOU MUST HOLD ON...TILL AFTER THE THIRD CHANGE. DO THAT AND HER POWER IS LOST!
BEARING THIS IN MIND, THE BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HIGH TOWER...
WANNA WRESTLE!
YOU! ESCAPED AGAIN! THIS TIME I SHALL DEAL WITH YOU— HEE HEE!
AS THE WITCH HURLS HERSELF AT THE BATMAN, HE FEELS HER UNDERGO A CHANGE. SHE HAS TURNED INTO A LION!
WHA...?
BUT REMEMBERING THE DWARF'S WORDS, THE BATMAN HOLDS ONTO THE VICIOUS BEAST
LION OR NO LION, I'M STICKING TO YOU LIKE GLUE!
AGAIN THE WITCH TRIES TO SHAKE THE BATMAN, THIS TIME AS A GRINNING CROCODILE.
THAT'S NOT GOING TO DO YOU ANY GOOD!
...THE THIRD DESPERATE CHANGE... A SNARLING, CLAWING, MAN-EATING TIGER!
HOLD THAT TIGER.... HOLD THAT TIGER....
THE BATMAN HOLDS ON LIKE GRIM DEATH. THE TIGER CANNOT SCARE HIM OR SHAKE HIS TENACIOUS GRIP...AND THE WITCH BECOMES HER SELF AGAIN!
YOU'VE DEFEATED ME! MY POWER IS GONE... GONE!


1 WITH A TERRIBLE CRY, SHE TEARS HERSELF FROM THE BATMAN'S RELAXED HOLD AND THROWS HERSELF OVER THE PARAPET IT IS THE END OF THE EVIL BLACK WITCH!
2 THE BATMAN QUICKLY RELEASES ENID....
I WISH I KNEW HOW WE COULD GET BACK IN TIME!
THE SUN...IT'S STARTING TO SET! I MUST GET AWAY OR ELSE I WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN FAIRYLAND FOREVER!
GOSH, IF THIS WERE ONLY A MAGIC CARPET, I COULD SAY, "MAGIC CARPET, TAKE US BACK TO WHERE WE ARRIVED!"
3 ABRUPTLY, THE CARPET SHIVERS AND THEN STARTS TO RISE IN THE AIR!
UH - IT'S RISING - IT IS THE MAGIC CARPET!
THE WITCH -- SHE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT SOME TIME AGO!
4 UP OVER MOUNTAINS RISES THE CARPET. IT SOARS LIKE A SWIFT BIRD OVER THE LAND--
BOB KANE
5 AT LAST---
WE'RE SETTLING - RIGHT ON THE EXACT SPOT WE FIRST ARRIVED AT!
AND JUST IN TIME, TOO... THE SUN IS GOING DOWN!
6 THE THREE COMRADES WHIRL THROUGH SPINNING COMETS...THERE IS A CURIOUS SHRINKING FEELING... UNTIL AT LAST THEY CAN BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE FAIRYTALE BOOK ITSELF....
Anthology of Fairy Tales
7 A BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND THEY ARE IN THE CHAIRS..... ONCE MORE, THEY ARE HOME!
ENID... ENID... YOU'VE COME BACK TO ME!
FATHER!
8 LATER, AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RELATED THEIR EXPERIENCES AND PREPARE TO TAKE THEIR LEAVE.....
I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!
WE OUGHT TO THANK YOU..... NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE!
I'M GOING HOME TO READ MY OWN FAIRYTALE BOOK ALL OVER AGAIN!

JUNGLE FUN
GEE! WE CANT SLIDE DOWN TODAY!
WELCOME
I WONDER WHERE THAT BALL DISAPPEARED?
BIRDS SUMMER RATE
1
2
YOU'VE TAKEN AWAY OUR HOME!
3
4
THANKS, PAL!
BILL CURRY

THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!

Watch for these Headline Features Every Month!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT THE 22ND OF EVERY MONTH

STAR MAN

ON SALE ABOUT THE 2ND OF EVERY MONTH

BATMAN

ON SALE ABOUT THE 28TH OF EVERY MONTH

GREEN LANTERN

ON SALE ABOUT THE 18TH OF EVERY MONTH

SPECTRE

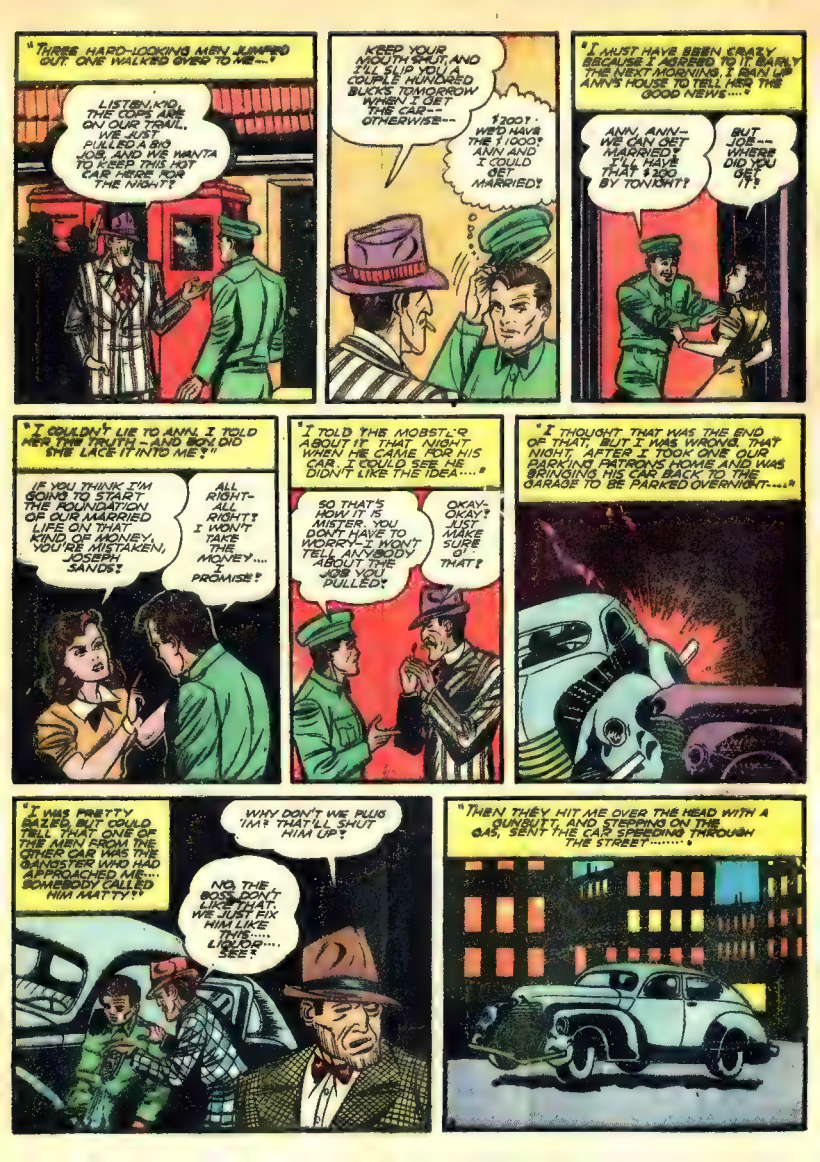
ON SALE ABOUT THE 25TH OF EVERY MONTH

FLASH

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15TH OF EVERY MONTH

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
THERE IS A TIME WHEN JUSTICE IS BLIND, WHEN JUSTICE ERRS, THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW POINTS AN ACCUSING FINGER AT AN INNOCENT MAN. THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN AND OF SUCH A CRIME. IT IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO, BECAUSE OF THE LAWS WRONG JUDGMENT, ALMOST BECAME A CRIMINAL. ALMOST FOR THE TIMELY BUT FOR THE INTERVENTION OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER. FOR, THE BOY WHO GAVE IT WAS THEY WHO GAVE HIM BACK HIS SELF-RESPECT AND WEEDED OUT THE EVIL THAT WAS TO BE FOUND IN
THE CASE OF THE HONEST CROOK
A CRY CUTS SHARPLY THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT AIR. A THIEF FLEES IN PANIC FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME, WHEN SUDDENLY AN INKHUED FIGURE SLINKS OUT OF THE DEEP SHADOWS.....
STOP!-THIEF!

A SHORT RUN, A LOW TACKLE AND THE MANTLED FIGURE BRINGS DOWN THE FUGITIVE THIEF.
HOLD HIM! HOLD HIM!
AS THE BATMAN IS ABOUT TO STRIKE THE THIEF, SOMETHING IN THE BOY'S EYES STAYS HIS FIST. FOR THEY REVEAL A DESPERATE, TORTURED SOUL.
(PUFF-PUFF) SUCH A CRAZY CROOK.... HE HELD ME UP AND ONLY TOOK SIX DOLLARS... THERE WAS MORE, BUT HE WOULDN'T TAKE IT! (PUFF-PUFF)
SIX DOLLARS?-- WHY ONLY SIX DOLLARS WHEN YOU COULD HAVE HAD MORE!
I'M NOT REALLY A CROOK, I-I JUST NEEDED SIX DOLLARS MY WIFE IS SICK-- I NEEDED MEDICINE AND-- AND--
WITH THESE FEW WORDS, THE BOY BURIES HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS.
HERE-- HERE! TAKE IT EASY. WHY NOT TELL US ALL ABOUT IT?
POOR BOY.
MY NAME IS JOE SANDS! IT ALL STARTED ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO. I HAD A GOOD JOB IN A GARAGE AND WAS ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED....
"BUT MY GIRL, ANN, DIDN'T WANT TO GET MARRIED UNTIL WE HAD $1000 IN THE BANK!"
LET'S WAIT UNTIL WE'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY FURNITURE AND EVERYTHING ELSE, JOE. LET'S PLAY SAFE!
OKAY, HONEY. WE ONLY NEED $200 MORE. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!
"EVERYTHING WAS GOING ALONG SWELL, WHEN ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS ALONE IN THE GARAGE, A CAR CAME TEARING UP THE RAMP...."


"THREE HARD-LOOKING MEN JUMPED OUT. ONE WALKED OVER TO ME...!"
LISTEN, KID, THE COPS ARE ON OUR TRAIL. WE JUST PULLED A BIG JOB, AND WE WANTA TO KEEP THIS HOT CAR HERE FOR THE NIGHT!
KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, AND I'LL SLIP YOU A COUPLE HUNDRED BUCKS TOMORROW WHEN I GET THE CAR--- OTHERWISE---
$200! WE'D HAVE THE $1000 ANN AND I COULD GET MARRIED!
"I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY BECAUSE I AGREED TO IT EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, I RAN UP ANN'S HOUSE TO TELL HER THE GOOD NEWS....."
ANN, ANN--- WE CAN GET MARRIED TODAY! I'LL HAVE THAT $200 BY TONIGHT!
BUT JOE.... WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
"I COULDN'T LIE TO ANN. I TOLD HER THE TRUTH--AND BOY, DID SHE LACE IT INTO ME!"
IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO START THE FOUNDATION OF OUR MARRIED LIFE ON THAT KIND OF MONEY, YOU'RE MISTAKEN, JOSEPH SANDS!
ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT! I WON'T TAKE THE MONEY.... I PROMISE!
"I TOLD THE MOBSTER ABOUT IT THAT NIGHT WHEN HE CAME FOR HIS CAR...I COULD SEE HE DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA....."
SO THAT'S HOW IT IS, MISTER. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY--I WON'T TELL ANYBODY ABOUT THE JOB YOU PULLED!
OKAY-OKAY! JUST MAKE SURE OF THAT!
"I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END OF THAT, BUT I WAS WRONG. THAT NIGHT, AFTER I TOOK ONE OUR PARKING PATRONS HOME AND WAS BRINGING HIS CAR BACK TO THE GARAGE TO BE PARKED OVERNIGHT....."
"I WAS PRETTY DAZED, BUT COULD TELL THAT ONE OF THE MEN FROM THE OTHER CAR WAS THE GANGSTER WHO HAD APPROACHED ME.... SOMEBODY CALLED HIM MATTY!"
WHY DON'T WE PLUG 'IM? THAT'LL SHUT HIM UP!
NO, THE BOSS DON'T LIKE THAT. WE JUST FIX HIM LIKE WE DO..... LIQUOR.... SEE?
"THEN, THEY HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A GUN-BUTT, AND STEPPING ON THE GAS, SENT THE CAR SPEEDING THROUGH THE STREET....."

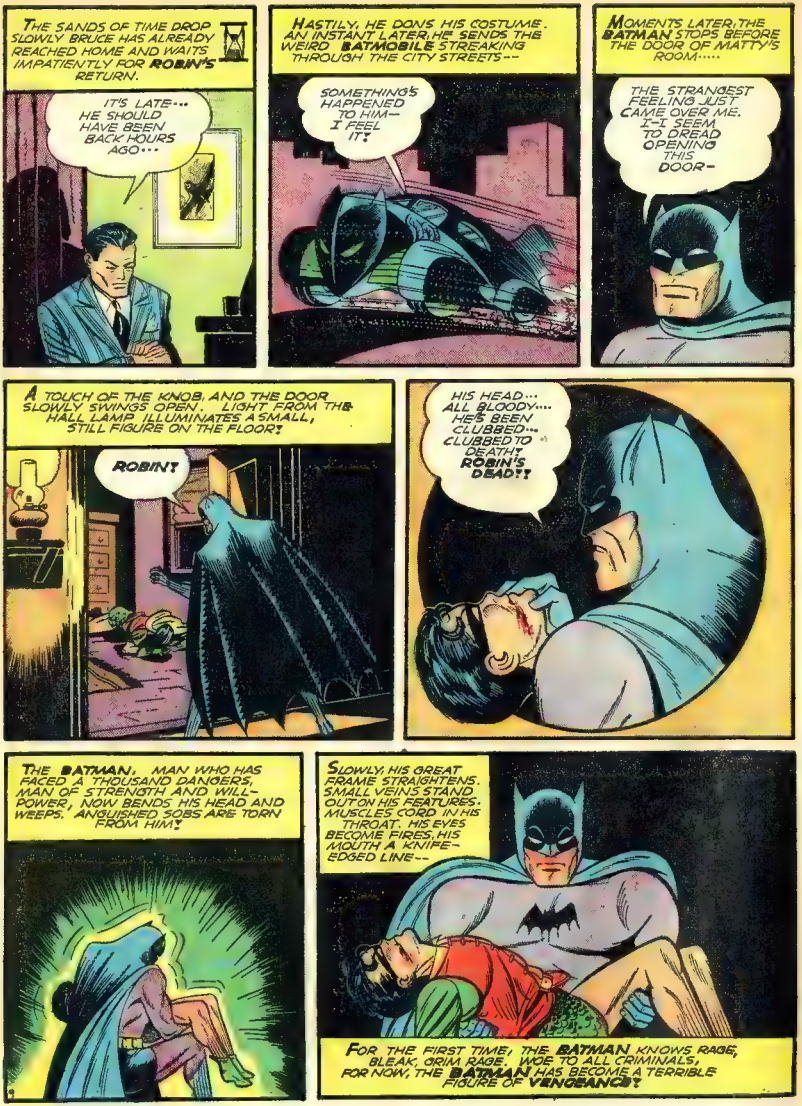
"I WAS STILL UNCONSCIOUS AND WITH NOBODY STEERING IT, THE CAR SWERVED AND CRASHED INTO A STORE....."
VIC'S BA
CRASH!
"A COP PULLED ME OUT OF THE WRECK."
DRUNK--DRUNK AS A LORD!
"I WAS BROUGHT BEFORE A JUDGE WHO DECIDED TO MAKE AN EXAMPLE OF ME. OF COURSE, HE WOULDN'T BELIEVE MY STORY....."
YOU, DRUNKEN DRIVERS ARE A PUBLIC MENACE. I'M GOING TO SENTENCE YOU TWO YEARS IN THE STATE PRISON!
YOU CAN'T! I WAS FRAMED, I TELL YOU! I WAS FRAMED!
OHHHH
"ANN WAS WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GOT OUT. I WAS BROKE. THEY HAD TAKEN MY SAVINGS TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGES TO THE STORE AND THE CAR."
THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS GET THAT GANGSTER WHO FRAMED ME TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY!
NO-NO! THEY'LL KILL YOU! JOE, IF YOU FORGET ABOUT HIM- I'LL MARRY YOU- MARRY YOU TODAY! PLEASE-- FOR ME!
"A SWELL GIRL, ANN. I AGREED, AND WE WERE MARRIED AS SOON AS I GOT MYSELF A JOB."
....DO YOU, ANN DAVIS, TAKE THIS MAN TO....
"I GUESS WE THOUGHT ALL OUR TROUBLES WERE OVER THEN, BUT WE WERE WRONG. ONE DAY, MY BOSS CALLED ME INTO HIS OFFICE....."
I'VE JUST LEARNED YOU HAVE A PRISON RECORD. WE CAN'T ALLOW THAT IN THIS COMPANY. YOU'RE DISCHARGED.
"...AND IT WAS THE SAME WITH EVERY OTHER JOB. AS SOON AS THEY FOUND OUT I WAS ONCE IN JAIL---"
AHUMPH! IN VIEW OF YOUR PAST RECORD-- AHUMPH--
YEAH--- I KNOW-- I'M FIRED!
"....IT GOT SO I COULDN'T HOLD ANY JOB. WE WERE ALMOST FLAT BROKE THE DAY ANN FELL SICK---"
SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT, DOC-- SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT?
GET THIS PRESCRIPTION FILLED AND BUY THESE MEDICINES. THAT'LL DO IT!

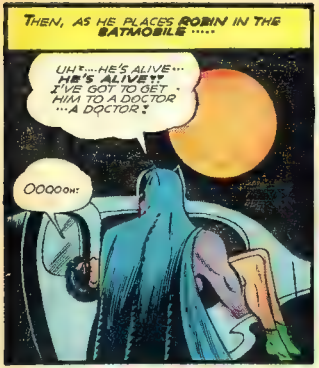
"I GAVE THE DOCTOR OUR LAST TWO DOLLARS, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO ABOUT THE MEDICINES--"
ABOUT HOW MUCH DO YOU GUESS ALL THAT WILL BE?
MM-I SHOULD SAY ABOUT-SIX DOLLARS!
"SIX DOLLARS...AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SIX MILLION! --
SIX DOLLARS TO SAVE ANN. WHERE CAN I GET SIX DOLLARS?.....I CAN'T STEAL IT.... OR SHOULD I CAN I?
THAT'S IT! I-I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A GUN... I JUST SHOVED MY HAND IN MY POCKET! I-I'M SORRY MISTER, IF I--
I FORGET ALL ABOUT IT. YOU DO THE SAME THING!
THIS FELLOW, MATTY...DID HE HAVE A FACE THAT REMINDED YOU OF A SNAKE? DID HE WEAR SLEEK CLOTHES?
YES, HE DID. HOW DID YOU KNOW?
I KNOW A LOT OF THINGS-- HERE! HERE'S SOME MONEY TO TIDE YOU OVER FOR A WHILE. NOW JUST GIVE ME YOUR ADDRESS AND I'LL BE OFF!
GOSH-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
LATER, WHEN THE GRATEFUL BOY HAS GONE, THE BATMAN'S LITHE FORM DARTS THROUGH THE DARKENED STREETS....
ONLY ONE GUNMAN IS CALLED MATTY, AND LOOKS LIKE A SNAKE. MATTY LINK.... AND HE BELONGS TO SMILEY SIKES' MOB!
AS A MOBSTER STANDS GUARD BEFORE THE SANCTUM OF THE GANGLORD....SILENTLY, AN ARM OF STEEL ENCIRCLES HIS THROAT....
EVENING, SMILEY! I THOUGHT I'D COME TO PAY A SOCIAL CALL!
THE BATMAN!

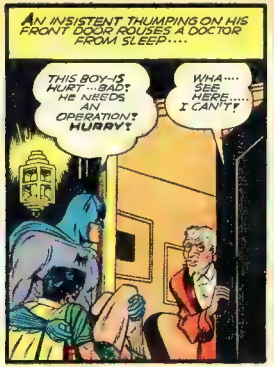
BATMAN, I GOTTA HAND IT TO YA... MY MEN ALL OVER THE PLACE AN' YOU WALK IN AS BOLD AS BRASS! WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
LEMME...
MATTY LINK FRAMED A KID I KNOW--JOE SANDS. WOULD YOU BY ANY CHANCE HAVE BEEN THE ONE WHO FIXED UP THE FRAME?
NOW, THAT'S A KINDA PERSONAL QUESTION, I DON'T LIKE THAT--SO YA KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO--?
...I'M GONNA LET THE BOYS MUSS YOU UP A BIT SO YOU DON'T ASK ME THINGS LIKE THAT NO MORE. NO SHOTS, BOYS--WE DON'T WANT THE POLICE IN OUR PRIVATE PARTY!
I'M GONNA SIT BACK IN MY RINGSIDE SEAT AND ENJOY THIS!
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
TAKE DIS!
MISSED? TCH TCH! NOW IS THAT NICE...TRYING TO HIT A MAN WHEN HE'S SITTING DOWN!
NICE OF YOU TO PROVIDE ENTERTAINMENT AT YOUR PARTY, SMILEY...WHEN ARE YOU SERVING TEA?
THE BATMAN SHOOTS UP OUT OF THE CHAIR LIKE AN UNLEASHED BOLT OF LIGHTNING!
BETTER TELL YOUR BOYS TO PUT AWAY THEIR POPGUNS, SMILEY, BEFORE THEY HURT THEMSELVES!

ENJOYING YOUR LITTLE RIDE?
TCH-TCH! HOW CARELESS OF ME..... SLIPPED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS!
AU REVOIR GENTLEMEN- I HOPE I HAVEN'T CAUSED YOU ANY INCONVENIENCE!
BY THE WAY, SMILEY, I GUESS YOU DID FRAME THE KID, AFTER ALL! THANKS FOR TELLING ME!
SLAM!
A FEW MOMENTS AFTER THE BATMAN HAS LEFT, ANOTHER ENTERS SMILEY'S HEAD-QUARTERS ....IT IS MATTY LINK!
H'YA, SMILEY! SAY- WHAT HIT THIS PLACE ...A CYCLONE?
YEAH- AND ITS NAME WAS BATMAN!
THE BATMAN WAS ASKIN' ABOUT YOU..... AN' ABOUT JOE SANDS!
BATMAN- JOE SANDS! I-I THINK I BETTER GET OUTA TOWN FOR A COUPLA MONTHS! ER- I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!
7

AFTER MATTY LEAVES....
I GOTTA HUNCH THE BATMAN IS GONNA TRY TO MAKE MATTY TALK. MAYBE MATTY OUGHTA TAKE A VACATION -- A PERMANENT ONE!
YE-AH!
AND SO THE NEXT MORNING, BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE BATMAN, READS STARTLING NEWS....
I SHOULD HAVE EXPECTED THIS. SMILEY COVERS HIMSELF WELL!
DAILY
MOBSTER SHOT TO DEATH
THE BULLET-RIDDLED BODY OF MATTY LINK... FOUND IN MASTER HALL ROOMING HOUSE...
HE SPEAKS WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE OTHER SELF IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
DICK, I WANT YOU TO SEARCH MATTY LINK'S ROOMS. MAYBE YOU CAN DIG UP SOMETHING LINKING HIM AND SMILEY WITH JOE SANDS.
SURE THING, BRUCE!
MAYBE THE POLICE FOUND SOMETHING ON MATTY'S BODY--SO-O-O.... I SHALL VISIT MY GOOD FRIEND, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON, AS BRUCE WAYNE SOCIETY PLAYBOY--AND SEE WHAT I CAN FIND OUT!
NIGHT HAS THROWN ITS BLACK CLOAK OVER THE CITY. A SLIM FIGURE MOVES SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE OF THE LATE MATTY LINK'S BOARDING HOUSE....
BUT ROBIN IS NOT THE ONLY ONE ABOUT TO SEARCH MATTY'S ROOM, FOR AT THAT MOMENT.....
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF US SEARCHIN' THE PLACE ANYWAY?
SMILEY WANTS TA MAKE SURE THERE'S NOTHIN' HERE THAT MIGHT TIE HIM UP WITH THIS SANDS KID!
HEY--LOOK--A SHADOW--SOMEONE'S COMIN' UP THE FIRE ESCAPE!
DOUSE THE LIGHTS! LET'S DUCK IN ONE O' THESE CLOSETS.
CLICK!

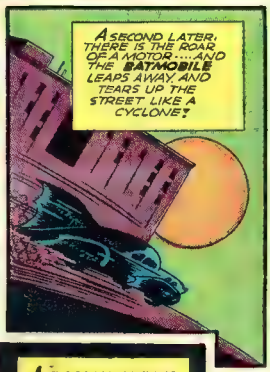

THE SANDS OF TIME DROP SLOWLY. BRUCE HAS ALREADY REACHED HOME AND WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR ROBIN'S RETURN.
IT'S LATE... HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK HOURS AGO...
HASTILY, HE DONS HIS COSTUME. AN INSTANT LATER, HE SENDS THE WEIRD BATMOBILE STREAKING THROUGH THE CITY STREETS--
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM— I FEEL IT!
MOMENTS LATER, THE BATMAN STOPS BEFORE THE DOOR OF MATTY'S ROOM.....
THE STRANGEST FEELING JUST CAME OVER ME. I--I SEEM TO DREAD OPENING THIS DOOR-
A TOUCH OF THE KNOB, AND THE DOOR SLOWLY SWINGS OPEN. LIGHT FROM THE HALL LAMP ILLUMINATES A SMALL, STILL FIGURE ON THE FLOOR!
ROBIN!
HIS HEAD... ALL BLOODY.... HE'S BEEN CLUBBED... CLUBBED TO DEATH! ROBIN'S DEAD!!
THE BATMAN, MAN WHO HAS FACED A THOUSAND DANGERS, MAN OF STRENGTH AND WILL-POWER, NOW BENDS HIS HEAD AND WEEPS. ANGUISHED SOBS ARE TORN FROM HIM!
SLOWLY, HIS GREAT FRAME STRAIGHTENS. SMALL VEINS STAND OUT ON HIS FEATURES. MUSCLES CORD IN HIS THROAT. HIS EYES BECOME FIRES, HIS MOUTH A KNIFE-EDGED LINE--
FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE BATMAN KNOWS RAGE, BLEAK, GRIM RAGE. WOE TO ALL CRIMINALS, FOR NOW, THE BATMAN HAS BECOME A TERRIBLE FIGURE OF VENGEANCE!

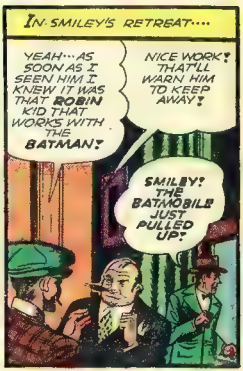

THEN, AS HE PLACES ROBIN IN THE BATMOBILE .....
UH?...HE'S ALIVE... HE'S ALIVE!! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO A DOCTOR ...A DOCTOR!
OOOOOH!

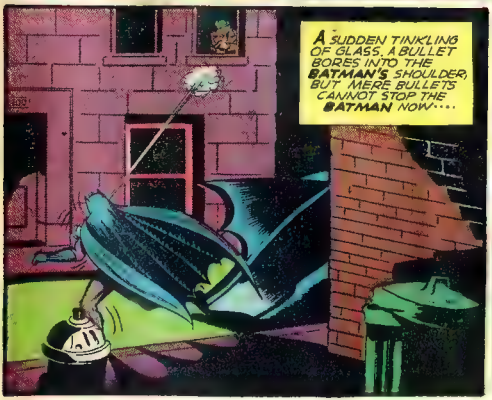

AN INSISTENT THUMPING ON HIS FRONT DOOR ROUSES A DOCTOR FROM SLEEP....
THIS BOY-IS HURT...BAD! HE NEEDS AN OPERATION! HURRY!
WHA.... SEE HERE.... I CAN'T!

LISTEN....IF THIS BOY DIES BECAUSE YOU REFUSED TO OPERATE— I'LL COME BACK AND KILL YOU WITH MY BARE HANDS!

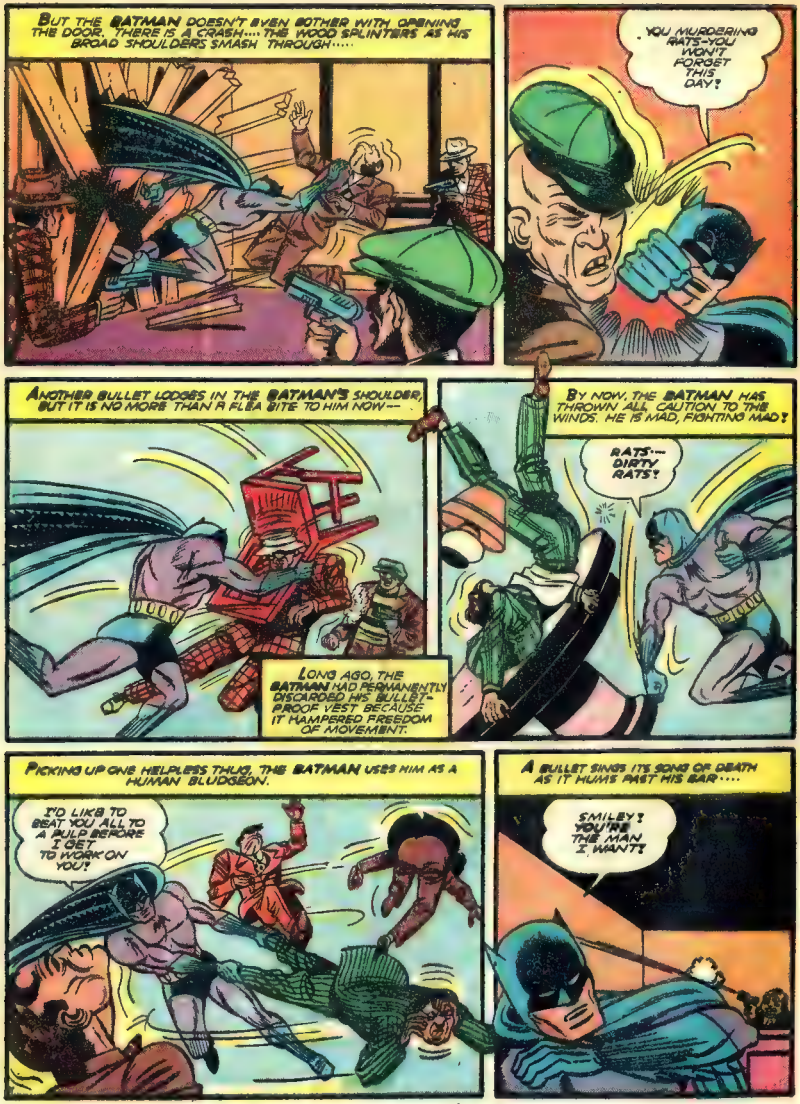
I'LL OPERATE ..... BUT NOT BECAUSE OF YOUR THREATS ..... BUT BECAUSE IT IS THE DUTY OF A DOCTOR TO COME TO THE AID OF ANYONE WHO NEEDS HIS SERVICES!
OKAY!...I'LL BE BACK LATER. I'VE GOT TO SEE A MAN NAMED SMILEY ABOUT SOMETHING!


A SECOND LATER, THERE IS THE ROAR OF A MOTOR....AND THE BATMOBILE LEAPS AWAY, AND TEARS UP THE STREET LIKE A CYCLONE!


IN SMILEY'S RETREAT....
YEAH...AS SOON AS I SEEN HIM I KNEW IT WAS THAT ROBIN KID THAT WORKS WITH THE BATMAN!
NICE WORK! THAT'LL WARN HIM TO KEEP AWAY!
SMILEY! THE BATMOBILE JUST PULLED UP!


A SUDDEN TINKLING OF GLASS. A BULLET BORES INTO THE BATMAN'S SHOULDER, BUT MERE BULLETS CANNOT STOP THE BATMAN NOW....

THE GANG LORD HYSTERICALLY YELLS ORDERS AT HIS GUNMEN....
WATCH THAT DOOR KNOB— AS SOON YOU SEE IT TURN— FIRE THROUGH THE DOOR!


BUT THE BATMAN DOESN'T EVEN BOTHER WITH OPENING THE DOOR. THERE IS A CRASH.... THE WOOD SPLINTERS AS HIS BROAD SHOULDERS SMASH THROUGH.....
YOU MURDERING RATS--YOU WON'T FORGET THIS DAY!
ANOTHER BULLET LODGES IN THE BATMAN'S SHOULDER, BUT IT IS NO MORE THAN A FLEA BITE TO HIM NOW--
LONG AGO, THE BATMAN HAD PERMANENTLY DISCARDED HIS BULLET-PROOF VEST BECAUSE IT HAMPERED FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT.
BY NOW, THE BATMAN HAS THROWN ALL CAUTION TO THE WINDS. HE IS MAD, FIGHTING MAD!
RATS!... DIRTY RATS!
PICKING UP ONE HELPLESS THUG, THE BATMAN USES HIM AS A HUMAN BLUDGEON.
I'D LIKE TO BEAT YOU ALL TO A PULP BEFORE I GET TO WORK ON YOU!
A BULLET SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH AS IT HUMS PAST HIS EAR.....
SMILEY! YOU'RE THE MAN I WANT!

A BULLET SKIDS OFF THE BATMAN'S RIBS, BUT HE DOES NOT FALTER....
HA HA HA HA!
I'M GOING TO WIPE THAT SMILE OFF YOUR FACE!
AS SMILEY SEES THAT THE BATMAN ADVANCES IN THE FACE OF DEATH, HE GROWS NERVOUS, AIMS HASTILY....
I KNOW ONE OF MY SHOTS HIT, BUT HE DOESN'T STOP. HE ISN'T HUMAN!
I'M GOING TO GET YOU, SMILEY!
UGH!
DRAGGING SMILEY TO HIS FEET, THE BATMAN BLASTS A VICIOUS UPPERCUT TO HIS CHIN....
NOT SMILING NOW ARE YOU!
CONFESSION IN HAND, THE BATMAN DRAGS SMILEY ACROSS THE FLOOR OF HIS DEN. NO ONE OFFERS RESISTANCE. THEY ARE TOO AWED BY THIS MAN WITH HIS FACE SET IN AN UNYIELDING MASK....
AND FOLLOWS UP WITH A TERRIFIC RIGHT CROSS.....
ALMOST FORGOT MY ORIGINAL REASON FOR HUNTING YOU UP IN THE FIRST PLACE. I WANT A WRITTEN CONFESSION FROM YOU!...ABOUT HOW YOU FRAMED JOE SANDS, OR BY GODFREY I'LL...
DON'T.. DON'T HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL DO ANYTHING... BUT DON'T HIT ME!
THINK WE OUGHTA TAKE A SHOT AT THE BATMAN?
NOT ME! I AIN'T TACKLIN' WITH HIM TODAY!

HERE—HERE'S SMILEY—AND HERE'S SOMETHING YOU MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN—A CONFESSION!
THE POLICE ARE TOO ASTOUNDED TO EVEN HALT THE MASKED FIGURE—
DID—DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?
YEAH! THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I EVER SAW IT LOOK LIKE THAT! IT—IT WAS TERRIBLE—LIKE A DEMON'S!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER—
HOW IS HE—HOW IS ROBIN?
HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT HE'LL LIVE!
I—I—I THINK I'M GOING TO BE A SISSY AND FAINT, DOC—SORRY!
"SISSY AND FAINT"! I DON'T KNOW HOW HE KEPT GOING THE WAY HE DID—WITH THREE BULLETS IN HIM! AMAZING—AMAZING—
THE NEXT DAY—
I—I WAS TEMPTED TO LOOK AT YOUR FACE WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS, BUT I DIDN'T. I LEFT YOUR COWL ON WHILE I OPERATED. YOUR IDENTITY IS STILL SECRET. IT'S BETTER THAT WAY!
DOCTOR—YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
BY THE WAY—THOSE PEOPLE YOU WANTED ME TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ARE WAITING OUTSIDE!
THANKS TO YOU, MY NAME IS CLEARED NOW AND ANN WILL BE ALL RIGHT!
—AND ME, I GAVE HIM A JOB IN MY STORE! HE IS A NICE BOY!
ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH, ROBIN!

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA PROUDLY PRESENTS ALL-STAR No. 5!

A Master Mind organizes the entire gangdom of America to destroy the JUSTICE SOCIETY. Does he succeed? Read this issue!

NO. 5
JUNE - JULY
ALL STAR
10¢
Comics
featuring
THE FLASH — THE SPECTRE — DR. FATE —
THE GREEN LANTERN — THE HAWKMAN —
THE HOUR-MAN — THE SANDMAN —
THE ATOM, AND JOHNNY THUNDER
in another complete book-length adventure of the Justice Society of America

Also in this issue — an inspiring message to the boys and girls of America from the President's wife— Mrs. Eleanor ROOSEVELT!

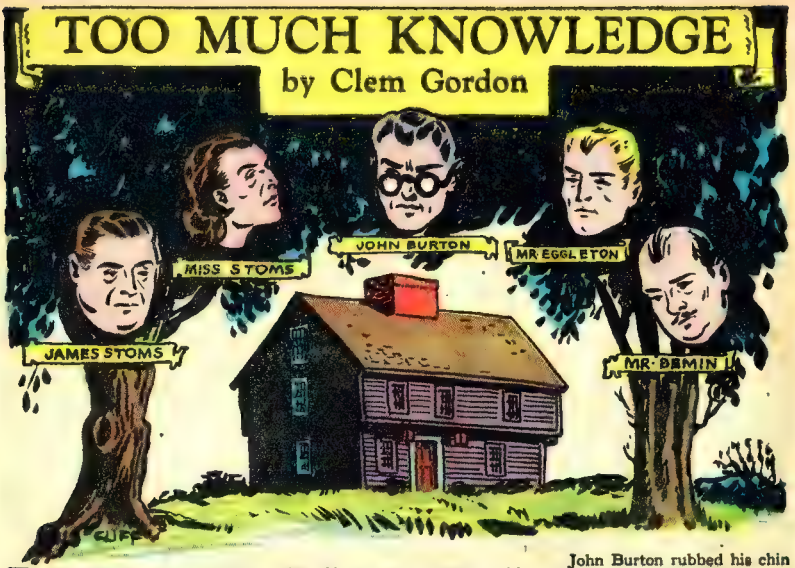
10¢ EVERYWHERE

ALL 64 PAGES IN FULL COLOR

ON SALE EVERYWHERE ABOUT APRIL 25!

TOO MUCH KNOWLEDGE

by Clem Gordon



DETECTIVE John Burton surveyed the semi-circle of grim faces. "Knowledge can be dangerous," he said. "I've been hunting criminals for thirty years, and I find that murderers are frequently trapped *by what they know!*"

Four set countenances glared stonily at the middle-aged speaker.

"Last night Harold Stoms was shot to death. You four are the only logical suspects. You all profit by his death; as his overnight guests you each had equal opportunity to commit the crime. Two of you, the son and daughter of the murdered man, inherit the small fortune and his paint business." He peered over horn-rimmed glasses at a thin, hawkfaced woman in a black dress. "Is it true that you didn't get along very well with your father, Miss Stoms?"

The woman straightened in her chair. "My father was an eccentric man, preferring to live alone in this old house than with my brother and me in the city. He hated servants; said they snooped. Three times a day, winter and summer, a local restaurant sent his meals to him." She tossed her head. "About the only thing he *did* like was the past. He and Mr. Bemin, his broker, used to sit for hours discussing Indian raids, escapes through secret passageways, and stories of this house during and before the Revolution. It drove me crazy!"

The detective nodded to the woman's brother, a stoutish man, graying at the temples. "And you, Mr. James Stoms, how did you get on with your father?"

"Fairly well. I ran the business for him in the city. My sister and I visited here rarely; last night was the first time in months." He wiped his forehead with a blue silk handkerchief. "When my father and Mr. Bemin began their lengthy historical talks, I left the room. If Mr. Eggleton was present, we played billiards together."

John Burton rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Hm—then neither you, your sister, or Eggleton cared about this house?"

"Like this house?" the woman snorted. "I guess not! It gives me the creeps! Both my brother and I advised my father not to buy it, but Mr. Bemin told him what a bargain it was—with so much history attached to it. Mr. Bemin told me he mentioned it in his latest historical novel." She glanced sharply at the broker. "He writes to take his mind off the stock market."

"Why were you here last night, Mr. Eggleton?" the detective asked the young lawyer.

"Mr. Stoms summoned me from New York. He said he wanted to change his will."

"And did he?"

"No. It was to be done today." The lawyer rubbed his thick palms together. "I don't know what changes Mr. Stoms intended; his letter was cryptic. That was strange, for he never made a secret of the contents of his

will."

"Do you benefit?"

"You know I do. It's common knowledge that Mr. Bemin and myself are to receive $50,000 each."

The detective turned to Richard Bemin. "Did you induce Mr. Stoms to buy several thousand shares of Reardon's Synthetic Rubber, Incorporated?"

"I advised him," snapped the broker." I thought it a sound investment. I lost a considerable amount of money myself when the firm went bankrupt the other day!"

"What did Mr. Stoms say when he heard of the company's failure?" "He was angry, and asked me here to explain his losses. Mr. Stoms was a wealthy man, but he hated to lose money."

The detective pulled a folded white handkerchief from his pocket. He spread it apart, disclosing a single bullet. "This killed Harold Stoms. But a bullet needs a gun! Last night's crime was not for robbery. It was a deliberate, well-planned killing! The murderer is still in this house, and so the gun must be here too!"

"But the police searched the house from top to bottom without finding a trace of it," James Stoms ventured.

"Quite right. You remember I said murderers are often caught by what they know?" Burton paused to let the question sink in. "To discover the murderer in this case we must learn who knows this house so well that he or she could conceal the gun without fear of its being discovered."

Eight eyes blinked.

"Where would such a hiding place exist?" the detective continued. "There is only one deducible answer—in a secret passageway!"

There was a deadly stillness.

"If I have to tear the house down, I'll find that gun and trace its ownership to the only one of you whose knowledge of this house would make him aware of the existence of a secret passageway—Stoms' broker, Richard Bemin!"

Bemin started forward, then sank back in his chair, eyes closed. "It's true," he whispered. Stoms was enraged over his stock market loss. He said he was going to cut me out of his will." Bemin opened his eyes and stared hard at the detective. "But how did you guess?"

Burton gave a faint smile. "In your latest historical novel you describe this house and casually mention a secret passageway through which the hero escaped from raiding Indians. I read that book."

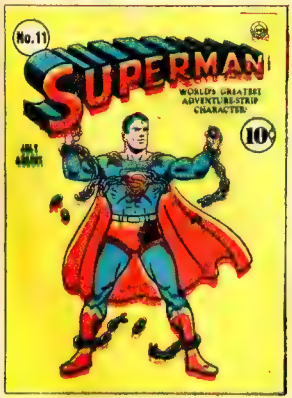
IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

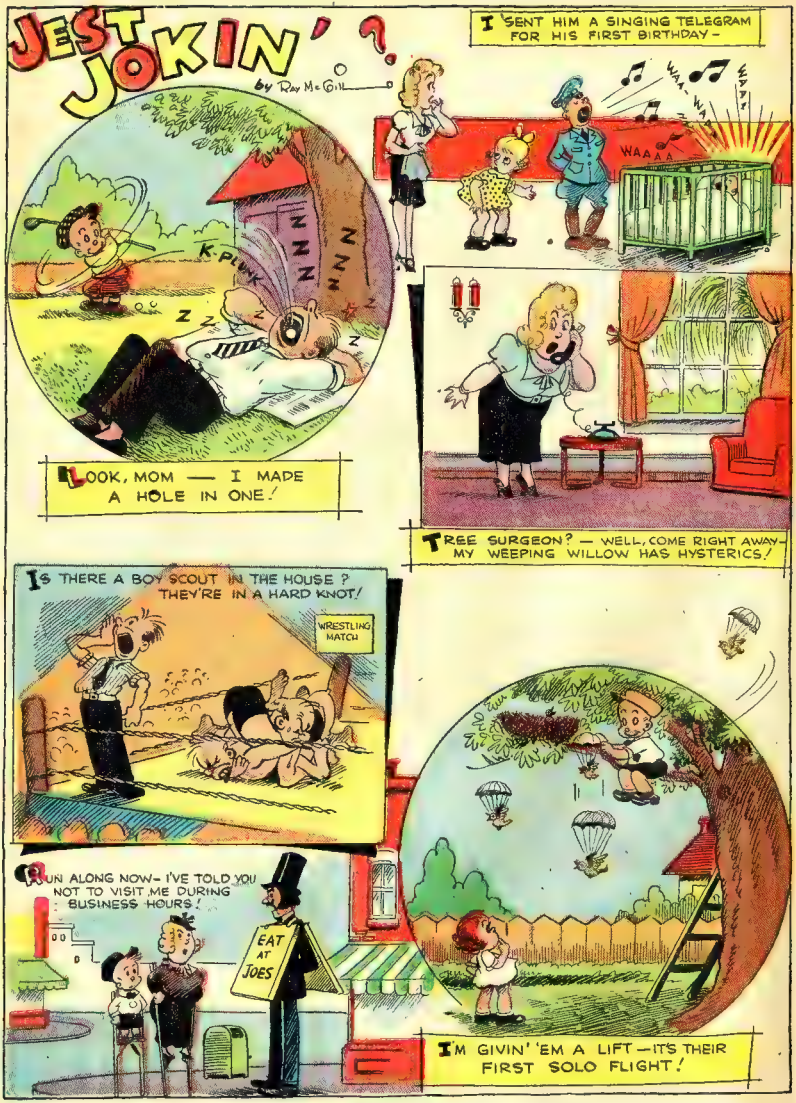
EDUCATIONAL DIVISION, Dept. 8Q-5
535 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Please send me free of charge booklet entitled "Can Epilepsy Be Cured?"

NAME.....
PLEASE PRINT
ADDRESS.....

HERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN!

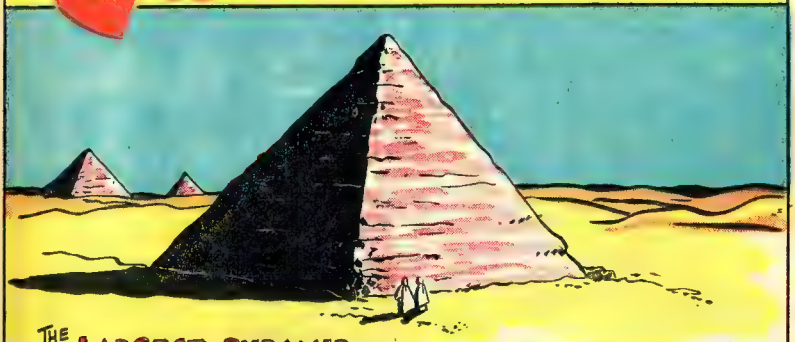


WHAT MAN?
SUPERMAN
OF COURSE!
A BRAND NEW ISSUE FILLED WITH THE STARTLING EXPLOITS OF THE
MAN OF STEEL
ON SALE MAY 2nd

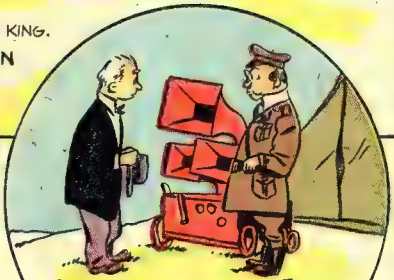

JEST JOKIN' ?
by Ray McGill
I SENT HIM A SINGING TELEGRAM FOR HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY –
WAA
WAA
WAAA
K-PLUNK
Z
LOOK, MOM — I MADE A HOLE IN ONE!
TREE SURGEON? — WELL, COME RIGHT AWAY — MY WEEPING WILLOW HAS HYSTERICS!
IS THERE A BOY SCOUT IN THE HOUSE? THEY'RE IN A HARD KNOT!
WRESTLING MATCH
RUN ALONG NOW — I'VE TOLD YOU NOT TO VISIT ME DURING BUSINESS HOURS!
EAT AT JOES
I'M GIVIN' 'EM A LIFT — IT'S THEIR FIRST SOLO FLIGHT!

Curios ..

HENRY BOLTINOFF

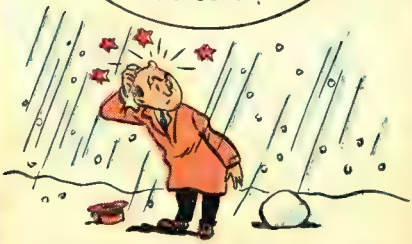


THE **LARGEST PYRAMID** WAS BUILT BY **CHEOPS**, AN EGYPTIAN KING. ACCORDING TO TRADITION, **100,000 MEN WERE EMPLOYED FOR 20 YEARS ON IT!**



DURING THE LAST WORLD WAR, **THOMAS EDISON** GAVE THE GOV'T. **FREE** 50 INVENTIONS FOR WAR USE — BUT NONE OF THEM WAS USED!

YOU NEVER SEE A **TURTLE** WITH A BROOD OF YOUNG. NOT MATERNAL, SHE BURIES HER EGGS, WALKS AWAY AND LETS THE SUN'S HEAT DO THE HATCHING.



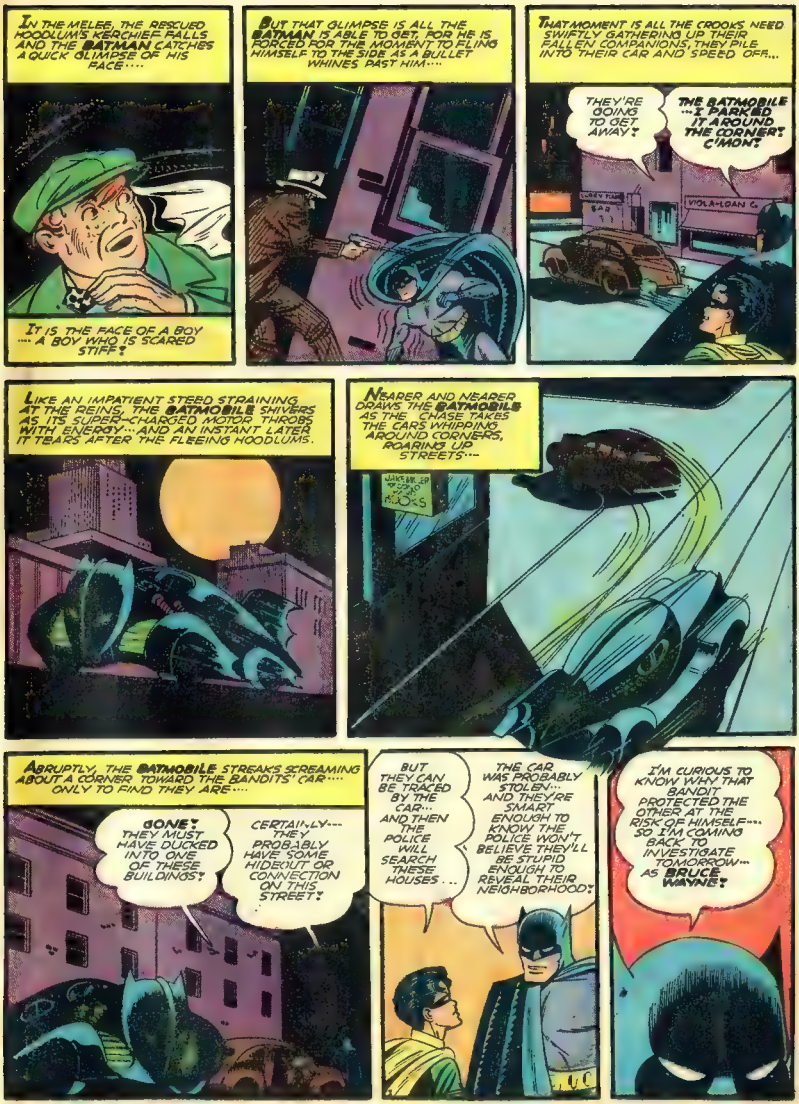
THE **LARGEST U.S. HAILSTONE** ON RECORD MEASURES 17 INCHES AROUND, WEIGHS 1 ½ LBS. IT FELL IN NEBRASKA IN 1928.

THAT'S RIGHT! THEY ALL KNOW THAT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** SMASH THEIR WAY THROUGH EVERY MONTH'S ISSUE OF

DETECTIVE COMICS

BAT MAN
WITH
Robin
-THE BOY WONDER
BY
BOB KANE
WEIRD, STRANGE CREATURE OF DARKNESS, MYSTERIOUS AS NIGHT ITSELF, THIS IS THE AT HIS SIDE LIKE A STRONG RIGHT ARM IS THE YOUNG ALLY, ROBIN THE BOY WONDER. NO LITTLE WONDER IS CROOKS FEAR THEM, FOR THEY ARE THE GREATEST CRIME-BUSTING TEAM IN THIS WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN. FOLLOW THEM ON THEIR LATEST ADVENTURE AS THEY PROVE ONCE AGAIN TO AN ERRING BOY THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!!
FOR MANY DAYS NOW A MYSTERIOUS BAND OF BANK ROBBERS HAS BEEN TERRORIZING GOTHAM CITY. ON THIS PARTICULAR AFTERNOON, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE JUST IN TIME TO WITNESS ANOTHER DARING HOLDUP.....
THE BANK ROBBERS- WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME. THAT LAMP POST... IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

1 THE BATMAN TWIRLS HIS STRONG, SILKEN ROPE OVER HIS HEAD.....
WE'LL BE TAKING A TERRIBLE CHANCE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY.
2 THE ROPE CATCHES ABOUT THE LAMPPOST. ROBIN CLAMBERS ONTO THE BATMAN'S BROAD SHOULDERS.... AND THE DUO SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE
HERE WE GO!
3 BELOW THEM, THE DEPTHS OF THE BUILDING STRETCH SHEER AND DIZZY LIKE A GREAT CANYON. DOWN THEY SWING IN A BREATH-TAKING SWOOP.
4 THE TIGHT HOLD IS SUDDENLY RELEASED AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DROP LIKE TWO BIRDS OF PREY ATOP THE BACKS OF THE ASTONISHED THIEVES.
BLAM!
DO WE INTRUDE?
5
PLEASANT DREAMS, RAT!
6 AS THE BATMAN MOVES TOWARD A HOODLUM, SUDDENLY ANOTHER DARTS FORWARD AND, PUSHING THE OTHER OUT OF HARM'S WAY, TURNS TO FACE THE CRIME-FIGHTER HIMSELF.
WHA...?
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN A CROOK FACE DANGER FOR ANOTHER. VERY QUEER


IN THE MELEE, THE RESCUED HOODLUM'S KERCHIEF FALLS AND THE BATMAN CATCHES A QUICK GLIMPSE OF HIS FACE....
IT IS THE FACE OF A BOY ... A BOY WHO IS SCARED STIFF!
BUT THAT GLIMPSE IS ALL THE BATMAN IS ABLE TO GET, FOR HE IS FORCED FOR THE MOMENT TO FLING HIMSELF TO THE SIDE AS A BULLET WHINES PAST HIM....
THAT MOMENT IS ALL THE CROOKS NEED SWIFTLY GATHERING UP THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS, THEY PILE INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED OFF...
THEY'RE GOING TO GET AWAY!
THE BATMOBILE ... I PARKED IT AROUND THE CORNER! C'MON!
LIKE AN IMPATIENT STEED STRAINING AT THE REINS, THE BATMOBILE SHIVERS AS ITS SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR THROBS WITH ENERGY... AND AN INSTANT LATER IT TEARS AFTER THE FLEEING HOODLUMS.
NEARER AND NEARER DRAWS THE BATMOBILE AS THE CHASE TAKES THE CARS WHIPPING AROUND CORNERS, ROARING UP STREETS...
ABRUPTLY, THE BATMOBILE STREAKS SCREAMING ABOUT A CORNER TOWARD THE BANDITS' CAR.... ONLY TO FIND THEY ARE....
GONE! THEY MUST HAVE DUCKED IN TO ONE OF THESE BUILDINGS!
CERTAINLY... THEY PROBABLY HAVE SOME HIDEOUT OR CONNECTION ON THIS STREET!
BUT THEY CAN BE TRACED BY THE CAR... AND THEN THE POLICE WILL SEARCH THESE HOUSES...
THE CAR WAS PROBABLY STOLEN... AND THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO KNOW THE POLICE WON'T BELIEVE THEY'LL BE STUPID ENOUGH TO REVEAL THEIR NEIGHBORHOOD!
I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY THAT BANDIT PROTECTED THE OTHER AT THE RISK OF HIMSELF... SO I'M COMING BACK TO INVESTIGATE TOMORROW... AS BRUCE WAYNE!

ACCORDINGLY, THE BATMAN COSTUME IS DISCARDED, AND THE NEXT DAY IT IS BRUCE WAYNE, PLAYBOY OF SOCIETY, WHO SAUNTERS DOWN THE STREET, WHEN....
OOF!
UGH!
YOU BIG APE...WHY DON'T YOU LOOK--- BRUCE.... BRUCE WAYNE?
LINDA PAGE? WELL, WELL! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN A DOOG AGE. THE WHOLE CROWD HAS BEEN ASKING ABOUT YOU!
TELL THE CROWD I WOKE UP ONE DAY TO REALIZE THERE ARE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS THAN CAFE SOCIETY--SO-O-O...I'VE MOVED OUT AND BECOME A NURSE!
A NURSE? YOU....YOU GAVE L: A PLACE IN SOCIETY TO WORK FOR A LIVING? IT'S...IT'S STUPID?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S STUPID --- WASTING YOUR LIFE AS THE GREAT SOCIETY PLAYBOY. YOU'VE GOT TALENT IF YOU WANTED TO, YOU--
AH-AH! DON'T TRY TO REFORM ME. I'M HAVING TOO GOOD A TIME TO KILL MYSELF WITH WORK!
IT'S M. USE TALKING TO YOU-- C'MON--AT LEAST, YOU CAN WALK ME HOME.
SURE-- I WANT TO SEE THIS LITTLE FLAT OF YOURS-- "WOTKING GOIL."
RLE
ARMY & NAVY STORE
AS THEY NEAR LINDA'S MODEST APARTMENT BUILDING....
HELLO, MRS. GROGAN. WHAT'S WRONG? YOU LOOK WORRIED.
IT'S MY BOY, TOMMY-- IF ONLY HIS FATHER WERE ALIVE, HE'D PUT A STOP TO HIS RUNNING AROUND.
TOMMY-- BOY GIVING HER TROUBLE?
TOMMY IS REALLY A GOOD KID AT HEART, BUT LATELY HE'S BEEN MIXING WITH THE MOB DOWN AT THE POOL PARLOR. POOR WOMAN.... I FEEL SORRY FOR HER!
TOMMY HAS AN OLDER BROTHER, MIKE, WHO IS A GANGSTER. TOMMY IDOLIZES HIS BROTHER MATT BECAUSE HE'S GOOD TO HIM AND.....
AND HIS MOTHER IS AFRAID HE'LL FOLLOW IN MATT'S FOOTSTEPS. THE USUAL STORY!

SPEAKING OF THE DEVIL... THERE'S MIKE AND TOMMY NOW!
IT'S THE BOY.... AND THE OTHER IS THE ONE WHO SAVED HIM YESTERDAY! BROTHERS... NO WONDER!
LATER THAT VERY AFTERNOON, THE MIDTOWN BANK...
HELP! POLICE! AAAH...
IT'S THESE BANK ROBBERS AGAIN!
A POLICEMAN'S SHOT FINDS ITS MARK!
OOOH!
THEIR WOUNDED COMPANION IS HUSTLED INTO THE CAR AND THE HOODLUMS MAKE GOOD THEIR ESCAPE AGAIN!
25¢
GOT
VOL. II NO 16
MYSTERY GANG LOOTS FIFTH BANK.
HERO POLICEMAN WOUNDS MEMBER OF GANG IN DARING...
THAT NIGHT AS LINDA PAGE SITS IN HER APARTMENT, THE DOOR IS SUDDENLY THRUST OPEN...
OKAY, BABE.... GRAB YOUR INSTRUMENT BAG--YOU'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE!
WHA--WHAT'S THE IDEA?
WE GOT A PATIENT FOR YA! C'MON!
HEY... WHATCHA DOIN'!
YOU--YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO GO OUT WITHOUT PUTTING SOME FRESH LIPSTICK ON, DO YOU?
LINDA IS BLINDFOLDED AND TAKEN TO A CAR.
THE COAST IS CLEAR! OKAY, PETE... LET'S GO!

AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ENDLESS RIDE, LINDA IS LED DOWN RICKETY STEPS. HER BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED AND SHE SEES···
MIKE GROGAN··· AND TOMMY··· HE'S BEEN WOUNDED!
YEAH··· A SLUG GOT HIM AND YOU'RE GONNA TAKE IT OUT! WE GOT YOU 'CAUSE A DOC HAS TO MAKE A REPORT··· AND YOU DON'T!
ARE YOU GONNA FIX TOMMY UP AND KEEP YOUR MOUTH CLOSED?
YOU KNOW I WON'T TALK. IF I DID, IT WOULD KILL YOUR MOTHER TO KNOW TOMMY WAS··· A BANK ROBBER!
YOU KNOW I WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HURT TOMMY. HE KEPT HANGIN' AROUND. YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. YA OUTTA BELIEVE ME!
I BELIEVE YOU. TOMMY JUST WANTED TO BE WHAT YOU ARE BECAUSE HE IDOLIZES YOU. BUT YOU LET HIM DOWN, MIKE··· YOU LET HIM DOWN!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE BATMOBILE DARTS THROUGH THE CITY STREETS·····
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GOING TO SEE THIS GIRL, LINDA?
SHE KNOWS MIKE GROGAN AND TOMMY WELL. MAYBE SHE CAN GIVE ME SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THEM!
MINUTES LATER, A BAT-LIKE SHAPE MOVES SILENTLY AND SWIFTLY UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE LEADING TO LINDA'S ROOM—
NOBODY HOME. MIGHT AS WELL GO···· WAIT···· WHAT'S THIS?
A MESSAGE IN LIPSTICK···· WRITTEN HURRIEDLY ON THE DRESSER!
TWO GUMMEN HAVE KIDNAPPED ME—
DOWN TO THE BATMOBILE RACES THE BATMAN. FROM A HIDDEN COMPARTMENT, HE TAKES MAKEUP··· AND A PICTURE.
LINDA MENTIONED A POOLROOM ON THE CORNER WHICH TOMMY AND MIKE FREQUENT. SO WHAT?
SO THIS? I'M GOING IN THERE. BUT NOT AS THE BATMAN!

FROM A CLOSET BUILT IN THE REAR OF THE BATMOBILE, HE EXTRACTS CLOTHING.
HOLY CATS! YOU LOOK LIKE A DIFFERENT MAN!
I AM! I'M GOING TO IMPERSONATE A CERTAIN TRIGGER BURNS, AN OUT-OF-TOWN MOBSTER I KNOW OF!
AND SO IT IS "TRIGGER BURNS" THAT WALKS INTO THE POOL ROOM....
I'M TRIGGER BURNS. I WANTA TALK TA MIKE DROGAN. WHERE IS HE?
TRIGGER BURNS? MIKE DROGAN--- SURE...SURE--- HE'S IN THE BACK!
I'LL TAKE YA TA MIKE. HE OUGHTA BE GLAD TA SEE YA.
AS THE BATMAN DESCENDS THE BACK STAIRS, SUDDENLY....
THEY THINK I'M A DETECTIVE!
YOU AIN'T TRIGGER, WISE GUY. TRIGGER WAS BUMPED OFF THE OTHER DAY. REACH.... COPPER!
THE BATMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION.....
UGH!
KNOCKING YOU MUGGS AROUND IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT!
HEY GANG- GET THIS COPPER!!
COME AND GET ME -- IF YOU CAN!

THE BATMAN'S FISTS LASH OUT IN PILE-DRIVER BLOWS.....
YOUR POSTURE IS BAD, PARDON ME WHILE I STRAIGHTEN IT FOR YOU!
SUDDENLY, THE DOOR IS THROWN BACK AS IF BY A CYCLONE... AND THAT CYCLONE IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!
I KIND OF THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN I HEARD THAT SHOT! LET ME IN ON THIS!
AH.... AMMUNITION!
8
BEHIND THE EIGHTBALL, EH, CHUM?
ROBIN PUTS A CUE STICK TO GOOD USE...
THE CORNER POCKET!... FOR MR. CUE BALL... HERE!
RIGHT!
OKAY.... WE'VE DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE HERE — LET'S GO!

AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GONE—
GET THE NUMBER O' THE TRUCK THAT HIT ME!
LISTEN.... THAT DICK WAS AFTER MIKEY WE GOTTA GET WORD TO 'IM!
I'LL GET TO THE HIDEOUT RIGHT AWAY!
AS THE HOODLUM RUSHES TO HIS CAR, THE BATMAN, WHO HAS REMOVED THE MAKEUP OF "TRIGGER" BURNS, AND ROBIN WATCH FROM THE CORNER....
LOOKS LIKE IT WORKED OUT BETTER THAN I EXPECTED. UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, THAT THUG WILL LEAD US TO GROGAN'S HIDEOUT!
SHUTTING DOWN THE HEADLIGHTS, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN CAUTIOUSLY FOLLOW THE THUG TO THE HIDEOUT ON THE WATERFRONT!
MIKE DOWNSTAIRS?
YEAH! HE'S DOWN WITDE GANGT ME.... I'M UP HERE WATCHIN ALL ALONE!
CHEE... DEM SHADOWS GIMMIE DE CREEPS. THEY GOT SUCH FUNNY SHAPES. DAT ONE LOOKS JUST LIKE A BAT!
BROTHER, YOU WERE NEVER MORE RIGHT IN YOUR WHOLE LIFE!
DOWNSTAIRS....
SURE... THAT COPPER WAS ASKIN' FOR YOU MIKE.
THEY MUST BE WISE TO US!
YEAH — WE BETTER ALL SCRAM OUTA HERE. GRAB THE KID AND LET'S GO!

TOMMY CAN'T BE MOVED! IT MIGHT BE FATAL!
THAT MEANS I STAY. YOU GUYS CAN GO!
WHAT-AN' LEAVE YOU BEHIND TO SPILL EVERYTHING WHEN THE COPS START WORKIN' ON YOU?
YOU MUST BE OUTA YOUR HEAD. C'MON, GRAB THAT KID...WE'RE GETTIN' OUTA HERE!
PULL A GUN ON ME, WILL YOU....?
THERE IS A SUDDEN ROAR OF A GUN!-- MIKE CLAWS AT HIS CHEST AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR
YOU...YOU KILLED HIM?
SURE...AND I'M GONNA LET YOU AND THE KID HAVE IT, TOO. THAT'LL TAKE CARE O' ALL THE LOOSE ENDS!
MIKE... MIKE...
PULL THAT TRIGGER AND ONE OF THOSE LOOSE ENDS WILL BE A ROPE-AROUND YOUR NECK!
THE BATMAN!
THE BATMAN'S FIST LANDS WITH TERRIFIC IMPACT ON THE KILLER'S CHIN.
A FIRST-CLASS PUNCH FOR A FIRST CLASS RAT!

SENSING DANGER, THE BATMAN SUDDENLY WHIRLS AND.....
IT'S NOT NICE TO TRY TO SHOOT PEOPLE IN THE BACK, OR DIDN'T YOU KNOW?
MEANWHILE, ROBIN IS HAVING SOME FUN....
HEY! LEGGO MY SUSPENDERS--- LEGGO--- YOU HEAR!
...WITH PLEASURE!
WW!
S-N-A-P
ENOUGH KIDDING AROUND--NOW TO GET TO WORK!
DEATH FACES THE BATMAN!
HA--I CAN PICK THAT GUN OFF LIKE A CLAY PIGEON FROM HERE!
TRY TO SHOOT THE BATMAN, WILL YOU? TAKE THAT--AND THAT.... AND THAT!
HEY! OW--LEGGO!

UNNOTICED, A FIGURE DROPS OFF THE COT, PICKS UP A GUN AND STAGGERS TO THE DOOR WAY... IT IS TOMMY--
THE WOUNDED BOY DRAGS HIS PAIN-WRACKED, WEAKENED BODY UP THE STAIRS. ONCE... TWICE, HE FALTERS, BUT UP.... UP HE CLIMBS....
UNTIL HE STEPS ONTO THE DOCK ITSELF. HIS FINGERS TUG AT THE PISTOL'S TRIGGER. A SHOT RINGS OUT.
CRACK
DOWN BELOW, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BATTLE FURIOUSLY WHEN A THUG SUDDENLY PLACES A PISTOL AGAINST LINDA'S HEAD AND SHOUTS....
YOU... YOU...
OKAY... CUT OUT THE HORSE PLAY OR I PLUG THIS DAME!
NICE WORK, JOE! NOW I'M GONNA DO SOMETHIN' I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO... GIVE IT TO THE BATMAN!
A SHOT BLASTS THROUGH THE ROOM... BUT THE BATMAN STILL STANDS ERECT. IT IS THE KILLER WHO MEETS HIS END!
JUST IN TIME, EH, BATMAN?
POLICE!
YOU BOYS CAN TAKE OVER NOW! OUR JOB IS FINISHED! C'MON, ROBIN!

AS THE POLICEMEN INSPECT THE SCENE....
MIKE, O'ROGAN-SHOT?
LISTEN... MY KID BROTHER, TOMMY, HE DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE HOLDUPS. HE DIDN'T EVEN CARRY A GUN!
HE WANTED TO BE LIKE ME. HE DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM. HE'S A GOOD KID!
I GUESS HE IS. HE CALLED US "HERE, DON'T WORRY--I'LL PUT A GOOD WORD IN FOR HIM TO THE JUDGE!
DO SOMETHING FOR ME, TOMMY. GO STRAIGHT... DON'T BE SUCKED LIKE ME. PROMISE ME YOU'LL GO STRAIGHT. PROMISE, PROM-- AAAH!
I PROMISE, MIKE I PROMISE!
MIKE O'ROGAN HAS ROBBED HIS LAST BANK!
WAS THAT FELLOW WITH THE BOY THE FAMOUS BATMAN I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT?
THAT WAS HIM. ALL RIGHT. QUITE A GUN, ISN'T HE?
I SHOULD SAY SO! HE-- HE'S WONDERFUL!
A FEW DAYS LATER IN COURT....
...AND BECAUSE YOU AIDED IN THE CAPTURE OF A VICIOUS GROUP, THE JURY RECOMMENDS YOU BE PARDONED IN YOUR MOTHER'S HAND
GOSH. TH-- THANKS... THANKS!
AND IN A RESTAURANT...
LOOK, YOU'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT THE BATMAN ALL EVENING. WHAT'S HE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT? I'VE GOT MONEY, GOOD LOOKS...
A GIRL ISN'T ALWAYS INTERESTED IN IN THAT.... HE-- HE REPRESENTS EXCITEMENT, COLOR, DARING!... I CAN'T EXACTLY EXPLAIN IT
BRUCE IS NICE... AND I DO LIKE HIM... A LOT, BUT IF HE ONLY WERE A LITTLE MORE LIKE THE BATMAN. BUT I GUESS THAT'S ASKING TOO MUCH!
HO-HO! IT LOOKS VERY MUCH LIKE THE BATMAN WILL BE SEEING MORE OF LINDA PAGE IN THE FUTURE. I'LL SEE TO THAT!

FIREWORKS

This 4th of July show your real American spirit in a good old fun packed noisy celebration. Have fireworks everyone enjoys - - the sure-fire, high quality kind you always get from SPENCER

$6.45 WORTH FOR ONLY $2.95

F. O. B. Polk, Ohio
(Not Prepaid)

None shipped C. O. D. unless $1.50 is sent with order.

SPENCER'S NEW YOUNG AMERICAN ASSORTMENT

100	2" Cannon Salutes	$1.00	
200	Flashlight Crackers	.60	
25	Flash Salutes	.25	
10	Elec. Cannon Salutes	.20	
2	Sky Bombs (two shot)	.10	
5	Roman Candles (10 ball)	.50	
5	Sky Rockets (stars)	.50	
10	Niggerchasers	.10	
10	Grasshoppers	.10	
10	Penny Flash Salutes	.10	
5	Glittercracks	.10	
10	Bombshell Salutes	.25	
1	Whistling Tracer Bomb	.15	
16	Sparklers	.10	
1	No. 1 Aerial Bomb	.10	
1	Reporting Sky Rocket	.10	
5	Noi-zee Boy Salutes	.10	
10	Lg. Pkg. Asst. Crackers	.75	
1	Reporting Cone	.10	
5	Marble Flash Salutes	.10	
2	Red Torch	.10	
1	Sky Battle	.10	
1	Pkg. Lady Crackers	.15	
1	Erupting Volcano	.10	
8	Buster Salutes	.05	
1	Whistling Cyclone	.10	
3	Giant Liberty Salutes	.10	
1	Ex. Lg. Whistling Hand Grenade	.15	
2	Gyro Flyers	.10	
1	Pkg. Jumbo Crackers	.15	
1	Pkg. Funk	.05	
	Total Retail Value	$6.45	

100 EXTRA LOUD SALUTES **FREE**

THE SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.
Box B-150, POLK, OHIO

FREE CATALOG

OUR BIG NEW 1941 catalog gives you choice of the world's best noise makers, night display pieces and novelty fireworks . . . all at money saving prices. Order direct from Fireworks Headquarters and get your money's worth . . . more and better fireworks shipped right to your door. Send for a FREE Catalog today.

Show Catalog TO YOUR FRIENDS GET YOUR FIREWORKS Free

Many of your friends will be glad to order fireworks from your catalog. Ask us how you can earn FREE Fireworks this easy way.

SPENCER FIREWORKS CO., Box B-150, Polk, Ohio
Send me your FREE Catalog and Gift Coupon

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

Print Name and Address Plainly. Paste on Penny Postal and Mail.

FREE SALUTES

With your catalog we will send a FREE Gift Coupon. Return it with an order amounting to $1 or more and get 100 salutes FREE.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

THINK OF IT! I JUST MADE THIS RECORD WITH THE NEW HOME RECORDER!
IT'S WONDERFUL —AND SO SIMPLE —PLEASE LET ME MAKE A RECORD.
YES, BOB, AND IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE YOUR VOICE!

With HOME RECORDER you can make a record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home, too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing your own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDER, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.

CHARLIE BARNET

and other famous orchestra leaders use

HOME RECORDER

YOU TOO CAN MAKE RECORDS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles, 6 two-sided unbreakable records. Also spiral feeding attachment and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL, 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 75c per dozen.

Charlie Barnet with Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, vocalists in his band, listen to a record they just made with Home Recorder.

ANYONE CAN MAKE A RECORD

If you play a musical instrument, or if you sing, or if you just recite, you can make your own records. You can also use Home Recorder for recording letters to your friends, and they can play them back on their own phonographs.

HAVE RECORDING PARTIES

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDER unit, which operates on your electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your HOME MOVIE, a talking picture with Home Recorder. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing.

SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!

HOME RECORDING COMPANY
Studio BR 54 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT (including 6 2-sided record(s) described above, by return mail. I will pay postman $2.98, plus postage on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for $3.00 and save postage.)

Send ..... dozen additional blank records at $.75 per dozen.

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

Note: Canadian and Foreign $3.50 cash with order

Operates on Your A.C. or D.C. Electric Phonographs, Record Players, Radio-Phone Combinations, or Hand Winding Phonographs & Portables

COMPLETE OUTFIT $2.98

INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED BLANK RECORDS ONLY

HOME RECORDING CO.

Studio BR

54 EAST 11th STREET NEW YORK, N. Y.

WIN ONE OF THESE 2 FREE TRIPS TO RED RYDER'S ROCKY MOUNTAIN RANCHO

210 PRIZES GIVEN!

1st and 2nd PRIZE A Thrilling 2 Weeks' EXPENSES-PAID Trip to Red Ryder Rancho!

These 2 happy Trip Winners will meet at Denver, Colorado, Aug. 16, and under responsible adult supervision, visit Eston National Park, Grand Lake, Pikes Peak, Garden of The Gods. Then *cowboy life* on the Rancho —a mountain pack-trip—visit to Cliff Dwellings, Indian Reservation, etc. *SEE* Fred Harman actually *DRAW* his famous Cartoon Strip "RED RYDER" in his mountain studio! What a trip!!—What a contest!! Enter!

Shoot a GOLDEN BANDED 1000 SHOT RED RYDER Saddle CARBINE

Licensed by Stephen Slesinger, Inc. New York

Enter Daisy's BIG ROOTIN' TOOTIN' SHOOTIN' CONTEST Now!

OR ANYONE OF THESE GENUINE DAISYS

Pump Repeater.50-Shot. Forced-Feed Magazine . . **$4.50**

ORIGINAL LIGHTNING-LOADER REPEATING CARBINE.500-shot **$2.50**

Other Daisys not illustrated: Buck Jones Special, 60-shot outdoor model, $3.50 —Nickeled 500-shot repeater, $1.75—Single Shots at $1 and $1.50.

BIG JUMBO TUBE 5¢

USE DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT—BEST FOR TARGET SHOOTING IN DAISYS, KINGS

WITH 16 INCH LEATHER SADDLE THONG

CONTEST RULES

(1) Each contestant must shoot an Official Target and complete, THE SENTENCE "I like to shoot a Daisy because . . ." in 20 words or less. Sentence must be written in space provided on Official Target.

(2) Contest starts May 1, ends July 25. ALL Targets and completed SENTENCES must be received at Daisy Manufacturing Company, Plymouth, Michigan by midnight, July 25, 1941.

(3) Any air rifle using BB type shot may be used.

(4) Contestants may be of any age up to and including 16 years, at start of Contest, May 1, 1941, and must be residents of the Continental United States.

(5) Official Targets only may be used, and must be properly filled in and signed, by an adult witness before being mailed to Daisy. Target will be furnished you Free at your Daisy Dealers. If you write us direct for Free Official Target, enclose 3c stamp to cover our mailing-handling cost. (6) Only Official Target to you.

(7) Contestants must submit only *one* Official 5-Ball Target, which must shoot at only 5 balls—not a 10-shot target. Must record a total of 25 shots. If more than 25 shots appear on any one Target, the 25 lowest count for score. These 25 shots must be shot consecutively, one after the other, in 20 minutes.

(8) Standing position without artificial support must be used.

(9) Target must be 20 feet away from air rifle muzzle when shooting your Official Score.

(10) PRIZES will be awarded on the combined basis of SHOOTING SCORE and ORIGINALITY in finishing the SENTENCE "I like to shoot a Daisy because..." in 20 words or less.

(11) Decision of the Judges will be final. Duplicate prizes awarded in case of ties. No stories returned. Entry contents and ideas become the property of Daisy Manufacturing Company. Get Official Contest Target for complete rules.

ENTER DAISY'S Rootin' Tootin' SHOOTIN' CONTEST now and shoot a way! Every boy in the U.S.A. has the opportunity to *WIN* one of those *TWO FREE RANCH TRIPS*—plus Fred Harman's own PERSONAL GIFT of Hand-Made Chaps—or one of 5 Genuine Daisy Targeteer Target Pistols—or one of 5 Thrilling "RECORDIO" JR. *Home Recording Radio Phonograph* Wonder Machines each worth $39.95—or one of 100 Genuine Daisy Targeteer Pistols—or one of 100 Genuine Daisy Steel Gun Brackets! Think of the FUN you'd have shooting for these Swell Prizes! Tell your friends about this great DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST! If you haven't any air rifle —get one *NOW*—at your nearest hardware, sports goods or department store!

If Dealer is sold out or no Daisy Dealer near you—mail us the price of the Daisy you want—we'll send it postpaid!

Portable HOME RECORDER RADIO PHONOGRAPH

5 THIRD PRIZES

RECORDIO JR.

Wins one of these 5 beautiful, amazing new RECORDIO—the WONDER MACHINE of the 20th Century! Carry anywhere. Make home records of your voice, instrument, play back instantly. Use also as radio or phonograph! Makes records of your favorite radio programs! Complete with mike, 6 blank recording discs. VALUE each . . $39.95

100 FOURTH PRIZES

DAISY TARGETEER PISTOL

Win one of these 100 DAISY Targeteer Air Pistol Outfits with 500 Targeteer Shot, 7 Spinning Bird Targets, 25 Target Cards, Back-stop. VALUE each: $2.00

100 FIFTH PRIZES

GUN BRACKETS

Win a pair of air rifle wall brackets, wooden cut-outs of Red Ryder's famous horse "THUNDER." VALUE each $1.00

and The Fred Harman Award!

FLASH! 1st and 2nd Prize Winners get a *PAIR OF HANDMADE COWBOY CHAPS* from Fred Harman, Cartoonist, as his *PERSONAL GIFT!*

RED RYDER CARBINE ONLY $2.95

Dutyadded in Canada on all rifles.

GET FREE CONTEST TARGET and ENTRY BLANK AT DEALERS or Write Us!

Do this today—*now!* Official Contest Target contains all Rules, Instructions, and *is also* your Entry Blank. Go after one of those 210 BIG PRIZES! Hurry! Hurry!

DAISY AIR RIFLES

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 936 UNION ST., PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

THE SHADOW OF THE BAT

Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

We Will Never Forget ...

FLATTERMANN